

Robin Hood

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ALL NEW
ADVENTURES

10c



A collage of various comic book covers from the mid-20th century, including titles like 'Supermouse', 'Startling Comics', 'Jetta', 'Mystery Comics', 'Fantastic Tales', 'Cosmo Cat', 'Strange Worlds', 'Exciting Comics', 'Daring Adventures', 'Casper Cat', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Barnyard Comics', 'Famous Funnies', 'Hill Country', 'Teen-Age Sweetheart', 'Jetta', 'Science', 'Quick Lunch', 'Snake Eyes', 'Miss Masque', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Casper Cat', and 'Daring Adventures'. A large, stylized speech bubble in the center contains the text 'WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM'.

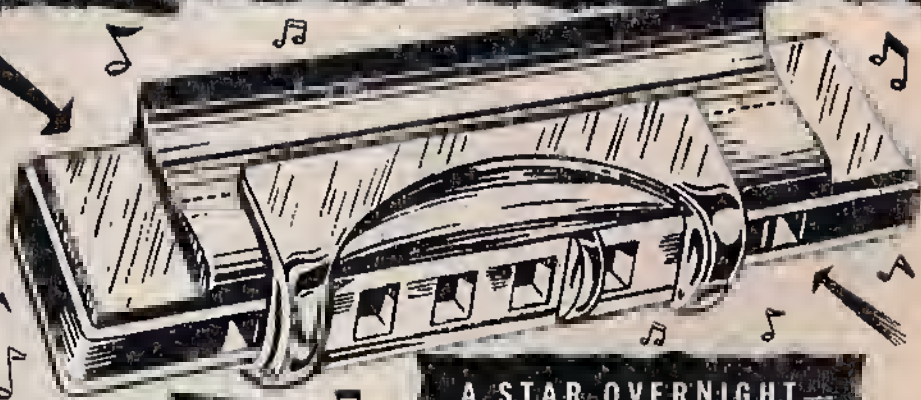


Radio's Super-Special HARMONICA STAR Cowboy TIM CALHOUN, who teaches harmonica like he plays it—but GOOD! That's why all the guys say "Stick with Tim, and be the life of the party."

Start to *play Real MUSIC* ON THE **HARMONICA** in 15 Minutes Flat!

RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER AND HARMONICA!

AT LAST, a way to get hep to being a real harmonica maestro easier than ever before! Big Tim's wonderful "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" Harmonica helps you to pick your notes . . . add your chords . . . do all the hardest things easier . . . so you can start taking bows in practically no time! Fun? . . . and how! Read the exciting details below!



A STAR OVERNIGHT—THAT'S YOU!

See this Note Finder! You slide it back and forth, pick out your notes, add your chords! That's All!

ONLY

1

Honest, Pal, you don't know what real fun is 'til you get "Harmonica hot" the exciting Tim Calhoun way! Boy oh Boy! Watch the gang gather when you swing those cowboy favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as you roll into "Oh Susanna!" And will you have to run when the girls swoon over your ballads. At dances, hikes, picnics, beach parties . . . who's Mr. Popularity? Nobody but you!



START TO PLAY RIGHT AWAY with SLIDING NOTE FINDER!

You name it! Be-bop, swing, hillbilly, waltzes, mambos, jive—with Tim's SLIDING NOTE FINDER you actually pick out the right notes at once. Instead of worrying about ten openings, you actually select the right one, with your SLIDING NOTE FINDER. You can play melodies right away . . . then add the right chords almost automatically . . . first thing you know you're playing wonderful music, just like Tim.

GRAB TIM'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY

When your pal Tim says "No Risk", he means just that. So treat yourself to this amazing deal today. If you don't start to play real tunes right away, just shoot the SLIDING NOTE FINDER HARMONICA for refund! Hurry, while the supply lasts!

— RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY! —

COMPIX, Dept. RH2
10 Murray St., New York 7, N. Y.

OKAY TIM! Here's \$1.00. Shoot me my SLIDING NOTE FINDER HARMONICA, plus FREE Rapid COURSE and dope on harmonica tricks. If I'm not delighted, I may return the Harmonica in 5 days and get my \$1.00 back.

Name

Address

City State

TIM'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE SPEED COURSE!

YOU LEARN LATEST RHYTHM ROPES whizzing through Tim's exciting Speed Course! You don't even have to read a note of music. You just whiz along with plain-as-music. You just whiz along with plain PICTURE directions. Then in minutes you're whizzing through harmonica music that makes super-swell listening. Speed Course gives you music words and works for 38 of your all-time favorites like — Yankee Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh My Little Darling, For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home Sweet Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin' Thru' The Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel— and 30 MORE!

Plus FREE DOPE ON HARMONICA TRICKS

Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost Noises"? It's EASY with Tim wising you up on these and lots more professional harmonica tricks!

SNAP UP TIM'S "NO RISK" OFFER NOW!

Robin Hood

ARN IS A SAXON BOY WHO LIVES IN ENGLAND IN THE DAYS OF KING RICHARD I. HIS GREATEST FRIEND IS HIS HARP. HIS YOUTHFUL FINGERS COAX WILD, SWEET TUNES FROM ITS STRINGS-- TUNES THAT ARE TO LURE **ROBIN HOOD** FROM SHERWOOD FOREST AND PRINCE JOHN THE USURPER FROM LONDON TOWER. FOR THIS IS NO ORDINARY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT. ALL THE WORLD SAYS THAT ARN PLAYS--

THE MAGIC HARP

BEWARE, SIRE!
THAT HARP THAT YOUNG
ARN PLAYS HAS STRANGE
AND MAGICAL
POWERS!

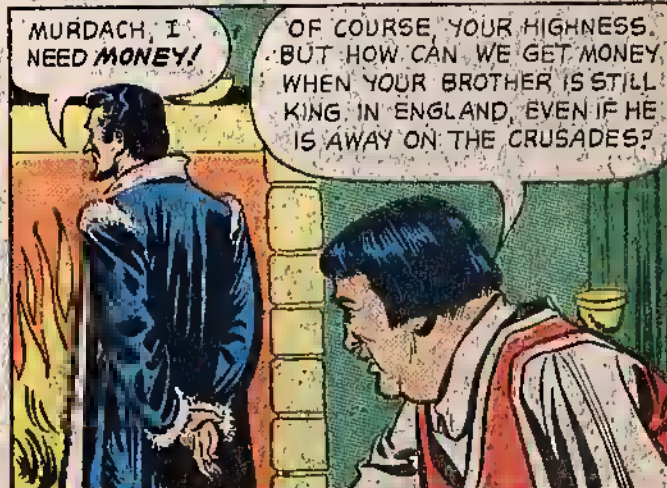


DAY AFTER DAY, ARN STRUMS HIS HARP IN HIS BELOVED FORESTS. EVEN THE WILD ANIMALS PAUSE TO LISTEN AS IF IN WONDER...



COME CLOSER, MY LITTLE
FRIENDS. NONE BUT I
SHALL EVER SEE YOU!

ARN DOES NOT KNOW THAT A CHANGE IS COMING INTO HIS LIFE. EVEN AT THIS MOMENT, **PRINCE JOHN** ROARS IN ANGER IN HIS TOWER ROOMS...



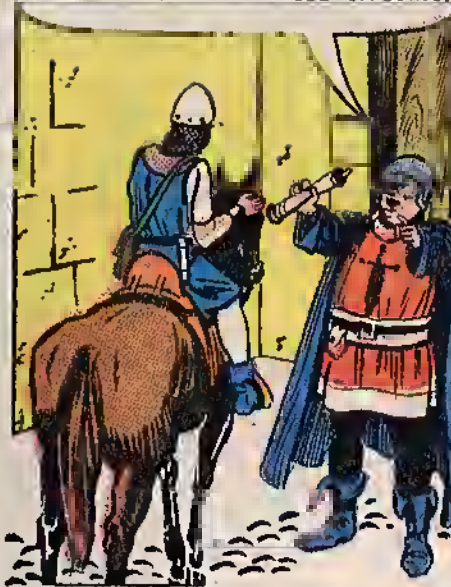
MURDACH, I
NEED **MONEY**!

OF COURSE YOUR HIGHNESS.
BUT HOW CAN WE GET MONEY
WHEN YOUR BROTHER IS STILL
KING IN ENGLAND, EVEN IF HE
IS AWAY ON THE CRUSADES?

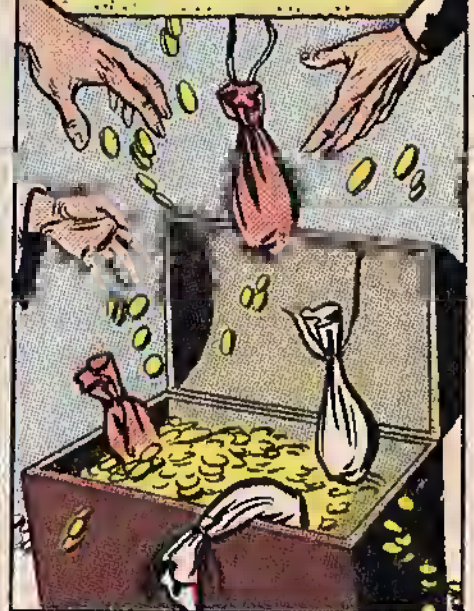
BY TAXES! I HAVE TAKEN MY BROTHER'S THRONE—SO I'LL TAKE SOME OF HIS PRIVILEGES! TAX THE PEOPLE! EVERY MAN AND WOMAN IN THE REALM SHALL PAY ME GOOD SILVER! SEE TO IT!



BY ORDER OF THE PRINCE, RIDE INTO ALL TOWNS AND HAMLETS. IF THE PEOPLE GIVE NO SILVER, TAKE FOOD AND CLOTHING AND WHATEVER ELSE THEY MAY HAVE THAT WE CAN SELL FOR COINS.

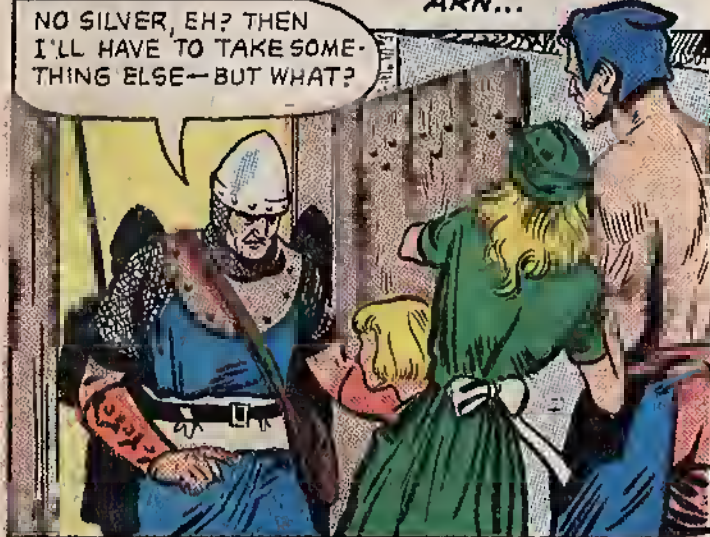


THE LITTLE TOWNS AND VILLAGES OF ENGLAND PAY AND PAY! THE COFFERS OF THE EVIL PRINCE ARE SOON FILLED TO OVERFLOWING...



THERE ARE POOR FAMILIES WHO HAVE NO SILVER. ONE OF THESE FAMILIES IS THE FAMILY OF YOUNG ARN...

NO SILVER, EH? THEN I'LL HAVE TO TAKE SOMETHING ELSE—BUT WHAT?



THAT HARP! IT'S WORTH ALL OF FIVE SILVER PIECES. I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT FOR FIVE YEARS' TAXES.

NO!



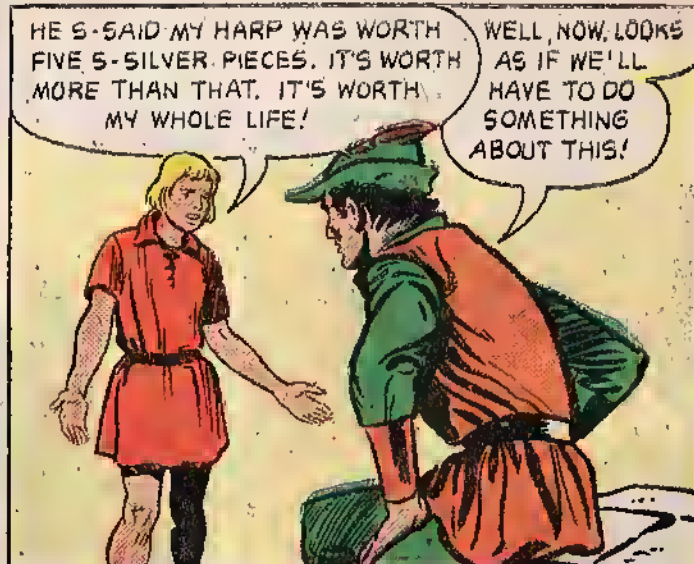
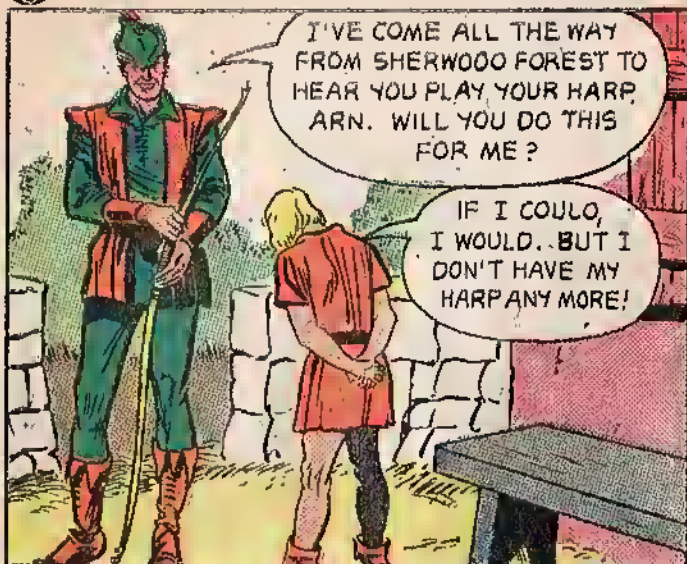
BE OFF WITH YOU, BOY! PRINCE JOHN TAXES EVERYONE ALIKE!



WHEN THE HARP IS GONE, ARN GRIEVES AS IF AT THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A FRIEND. HE DOES NOT SMILE. SOMETIMES THE WILD ANIMALS EVEN SEE HIM CRY...



ONE DAY A TALL STRANGER STOPS AT THE COTTAGE... THE BROKENHEARTED BOY CRIES OUT HIS STORY...



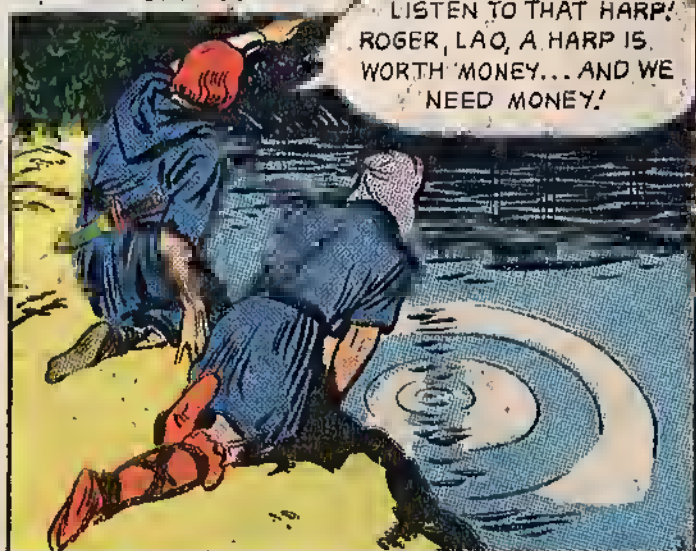
SOME DAYS LATER, A TRAVELLING MINSTREL COMES TO NOTTINGHAM. HE VISITS THE STALLS WHERE GOODS ARE SOLD...



ONCE MORE, ARN IS A HAPPY BOY. HIS MUSIC SINGS OUT IN THE WILDWOOD...



THE MUSIC ATTRACTS OTHER EARS BESIOE THOSE OF ROBIN HOOD...





NO ONE SEES THE WHIZZING STONE, BUT ONE OF THE RAGGED MEN YELPS SHARPLY...



ANOTHER STONE COME WHIZZING. THIS TIME AN OVERRIPE FRUIT IS DROPPED FROM ITS TWIG...





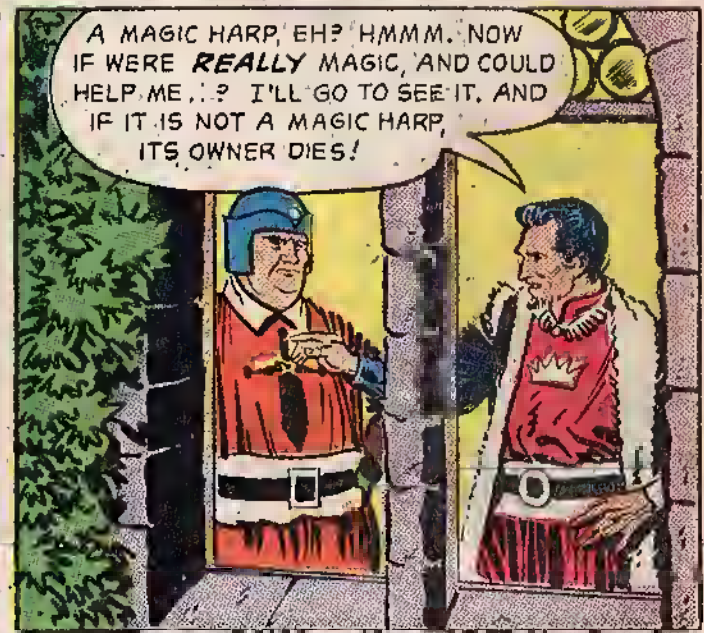
ONCE AGAIN, ARN'S MUSIC
FILTERS THROUGH THE FOREST
WORLD... WHILE IN A NEARBY TOWN...



LIKE WILDFIRE, THE RUMORS OF
ARN'S MAGIC HARP SPREADS
FROM VILLAGE TO VILLAGE...



AT LAST, WORD OF THE MAGIC HARP REACHES LONDON
TOWN AND PRINCE JOHN...



ARN IS DISMAYED WHEN HE HEARS WHAT IS HAPPENING!



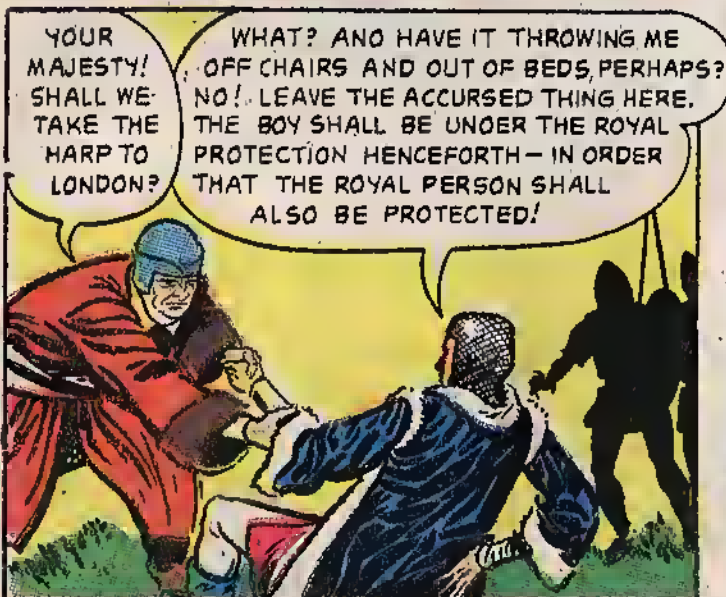
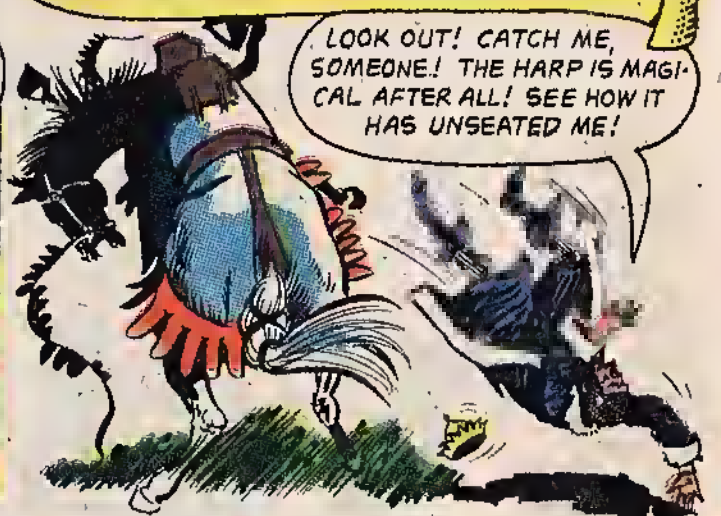
AT LAST THE PRINCE ARRIVES, AND ARN IS BROUGHT BEFORE HIM...



TREMBLING IN EVERY LIMB, YOUNG ARN STROKES THE HARPSTRINGS. A WILD, PLAINTIVE AIR COMES FORTH. YET THERE IS NO MAGIC. NO MAGIC AT ALL!



THEN, SUDDENLY, THE GREAT WHITE HORSE REARS HIGH, PAWING AT THE SKY—AND PRINCE JOHN TOPPLES FROM THE SADDLE!



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Imagine all this!

There you are giving orders as captain of your own sleek, streamlined beauty. You check your radar antenna screen for all clear. You test all radio instruments and equipment. You close the hinged cockpit cover and check your Star Map of space. Then, with all your jet and rocket flying equipment in action, you BLAST OFF! You set your course, steering with the directional jets at the stern which are controlled by separate throttles at your fingertips. Your forward disintegrator guns go into action. Your fully-equipped radar instrument panel shows the target. You release your load of powerful nuclear bombs and bullseye! You return home victoriously, set your reversing mechanism and you're in for a quick landing. This is just an idea of all the wonderful things you can do with your sensational new Space Ship. Sturdily constructed of 3-ply fibreboard, it will bring you more fun and adventure than you've ever known. Easy to assemble

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FEATURES

- Real Space Ship Design
- Sturdy Interlocked Construction
- Made of High Strength 3 ply Fibreboard
- Large Size — Over 7 feet Long. Large enough for 2 space cadets
- Complete Instrument Panel
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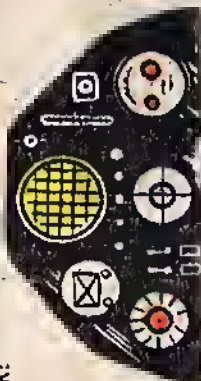
MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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35 Wilbur St., Lyndbrook, N. Y.

Rush my jet "Rocket" Space Ship on 10 Day Free Trial for only \$4.98. If I am not completely delighted I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$4.98 plus postage
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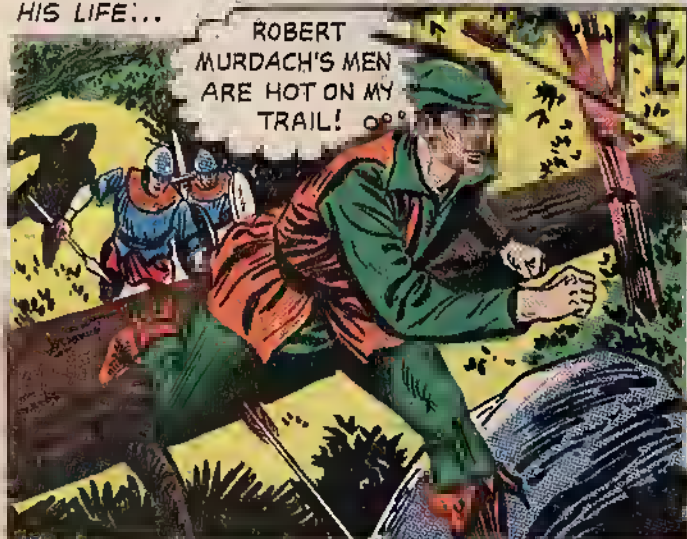
INSTRUMENT PANEL INCLUDES

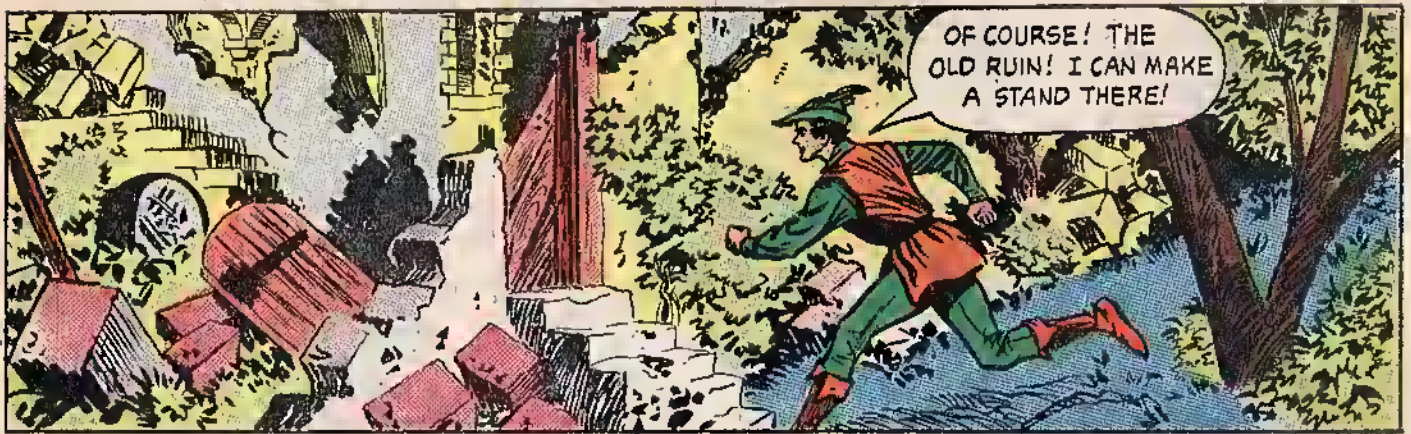
- ALTIMETER
- JET STEERING LEVERS
- JET REVERSING LEVER
- RADAR SCREEN
- RADIO INSTRUMENTS
- BOMB SIGHT
- DISINTEGRATOR GUN SIGHT
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Robin Hood



BIRDS CAROL BLITHELY AND THE SUN SHINES WARMLY IN SHERWOOD FOREST—BUT ROBIN HOOD FLEES FOR HIS LIFE...





WEAPONLESS, THERE SEEMS LITTLE CHANCE FOR ROBIN TO LAST LONG IN ANY SORT OF FIGHT...



IN A MOMENT, THE BATTLE IS JOINED!



NOT MANY MEN CAN STAND AGAINST THE GREAT FORESTER WITH COLD STEEL...

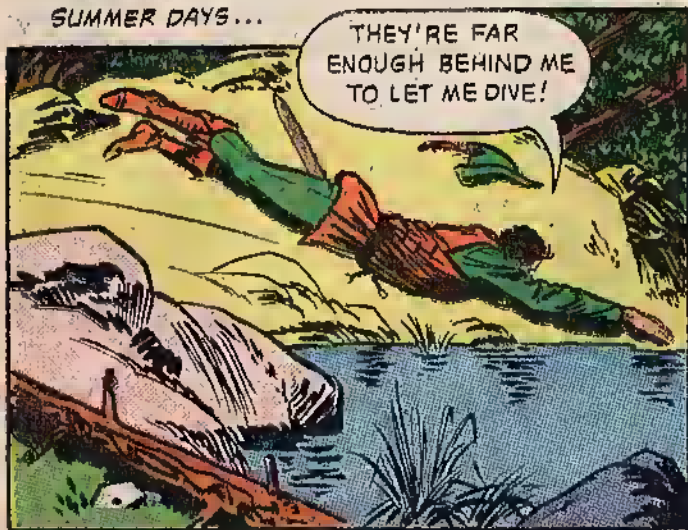


ONCE AGAIN ROBIN HOOD TAKES TO HIS HEELS...

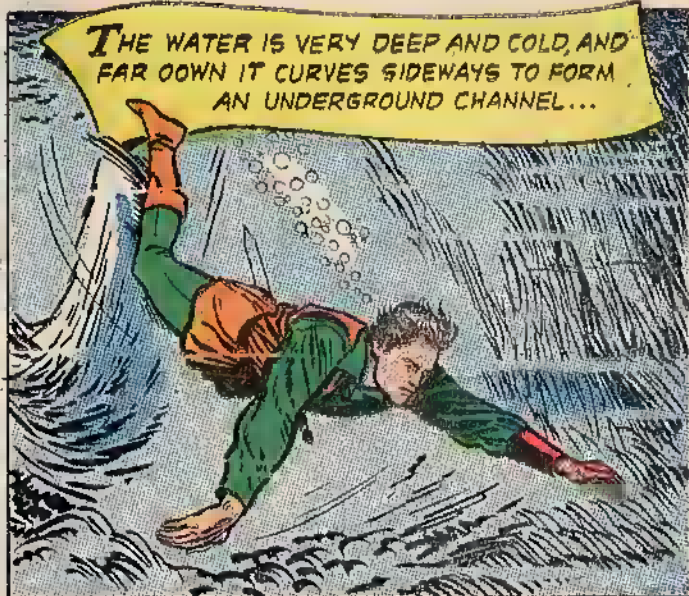


WARLOCK'S POOL IS A LARGE BODY OF WATER WHERE THE MERRY MEN COME OFTEN TO SWIM ON HOT SUMMER DAYS...

THEY'RE FAR ENOUGH BEHIND ME TO LET ME DIVE!



THE WATER IS VERY DEEP AND COLD, AND FAR DOWN IT CURVES SIDWAYS TO FORM AN UNDERGROUND CHANNEL...



... THAT CONNECTS IT WITH THE HUMBER RIVER!

FEW MEN KNOW OF THE SECRET WATER TUNNEL THAT RUNS UNDERGROUND TO THIS RIVER. IT MAKES A GOOD ESCAPE ROUTE!



BEHIND HIM, ROBERT MURDACH'S MEN WAIT ALL NIGHT—BESIDE THE POOL—USELESSLY, OF COURSE!

HOW LONG CAN HE STAY DOWN THERE UNDERWATER?



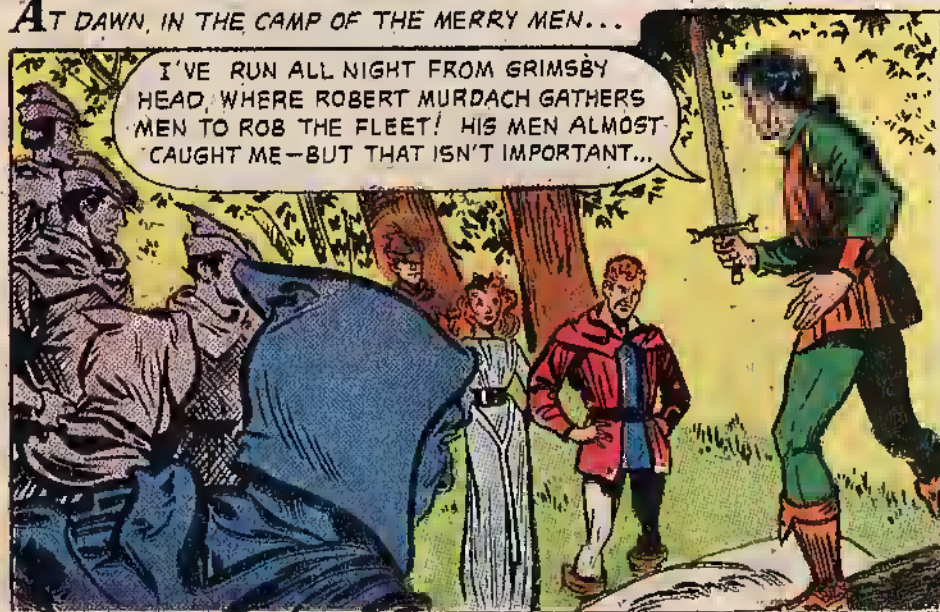
ZOUNDS! IF I HADN'T SEEN HIM DIVE IN HERE, I'D SAY HE WASN'T DOWN THERE.

MAYBE ROBIN HOOD LIVES THERE. I'VE HEARD ROBERT MURDACH SAY THERE IS SOMETHING VERY FISHY ABOUT THE WAY HE KEEPS ESCAPING US!



AT DAWN, IN THE CAMP OF THE MERRY MEN...

I'VE RUN ALL NIGHT FROM GRIMSBY HEAD, WHERE ROBERT MURDACH GATHERS MEN TO ROB THE FLEET! HIS MEN ALMOST CAUGHT ME—BUT THAT ISN'T IMPORTANT...



...WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS THE FACT THAT THOSE SHIPS CONTAIN PRODUCE AND GOLD THAT BELONG TO KING RICHARD. NEITHER PRINCE JOHN THE USURPER NOR ROBERT MURDACH HAVE ANY RIGHT TO TAKE THEM! SO WE'RE GOING TO STOP THEM AND KEEP THAT GOLD FOR THE KING! **TO ARMS!**

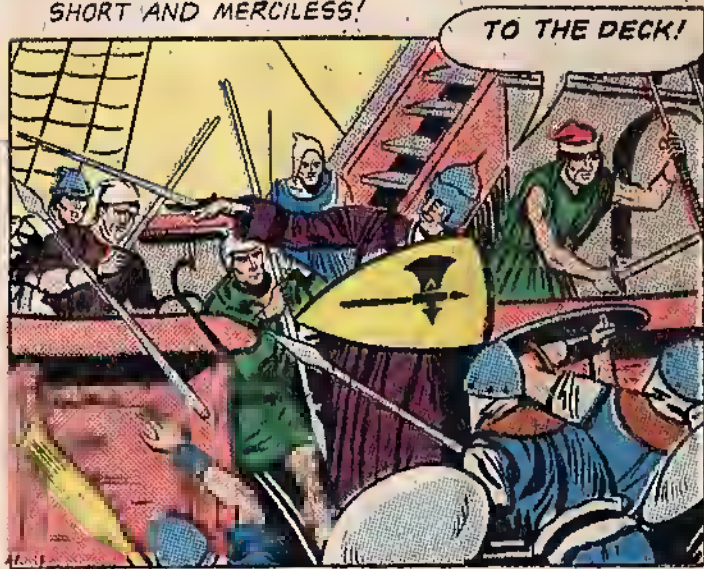




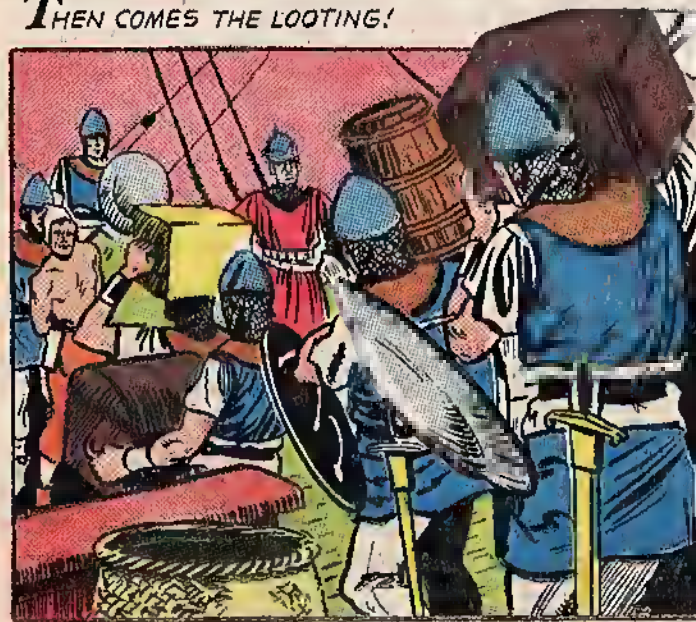
TO GRIMSBY HARBOR COMES ROBERT MURDACH...



THE ATTACK IS SWIFT AND SUDDEN! THE FIGHT IS SHORT AND MERCILESS!



THEN COMES THE LOOTING!



ON SHORE, HELPLESS TO PREVENT IT, STANDS ROBIN HOOD AND THE MERRY MEN...



SUDDENLY, ROBIN SHOUTS AN ORDER...



THE LONG
SHAFTS WHISTLES
THROUGH THE AIR!



THE SEVERED ROPES PART—AND SAILS
AND YARDARMS COME CRASHING DOWN
ON DECK!



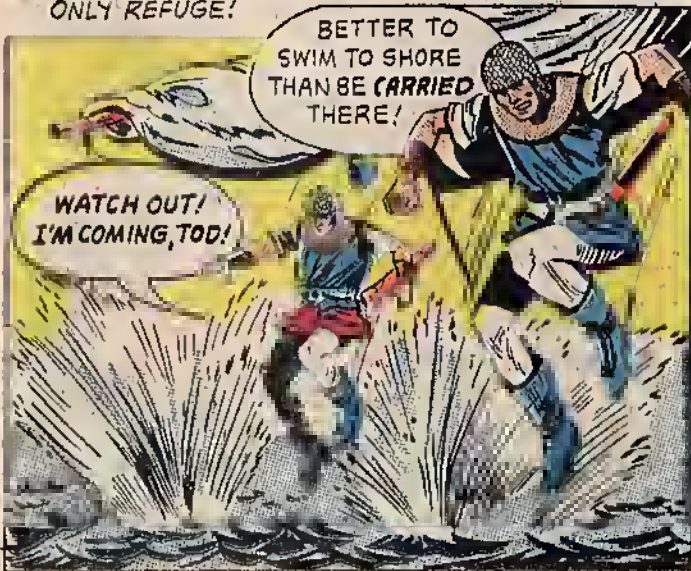
**FEATHER A SHAFT IN
ANYONE WHO SHOWS HIM-
SELF, WILL SCARLET!**



AS THE MEN AT-ARMS FREE THEMSELVES OF
THE ENTANGLING SAILS, THEY FIND A NEW FOE—
THE ARROWS OF THE MERRY MEN!



DISHEARTENED MEN TAKE TO THE WATER—THEIR
ONLY REFUGE!

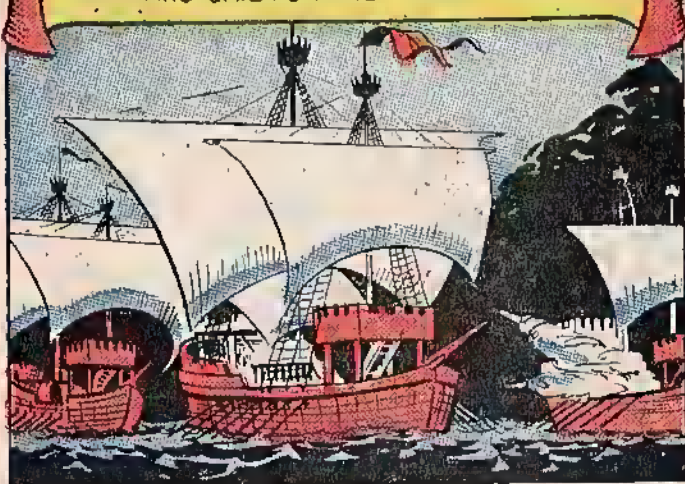


**LET ROBERT MURDACH GET
THOSE CARGOES HIMSELF IF HE
WANTS THEM SO BADLY!**

SO SAY I!

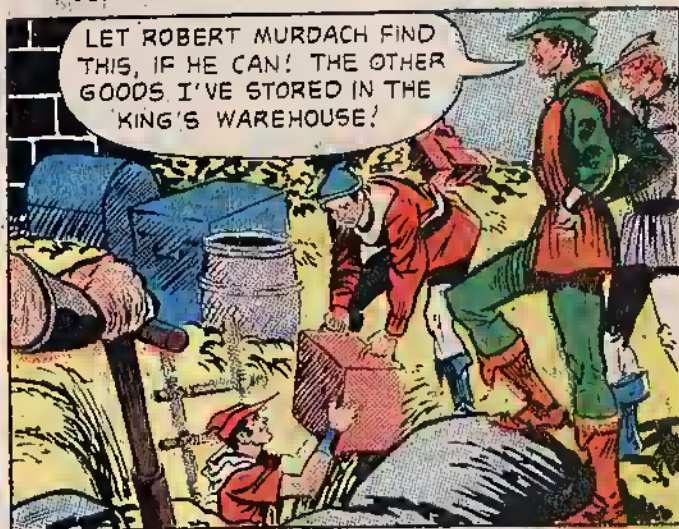


THE CARGO SHIPS ARE FILLED WITH THE MERRY MEN. THEN THE ORDER IS UP ANCHOR AND SAIL FOR THE RIVER HUMBER!



IN LINCOLNSHIRE, IN THE RUINS OF THE OLD ABBEY, ROBIN HOOD BURIES THE GOLD AND SILVER...

LET ROBERT MURDACH FIND THIS, IF HE CAN! THE OTHER GOODS I'VE STORED IN THE KING'S WAREHOUSE!



WHEN HE DISCOVERS WHAT HAS HAPPENED, ROBERT MURDACH IS BESIDE HIMSELF WITH FURY...

FOOLS! IMBECILES! NITWITS! HAVE ANY OF YOU ANY COURAGE? THEN FOLLOW ME! WE'LL RIDE AFTER ROBIN HOOD -- WITH MYSELF IN COMMAND!



ROBERT MURDACH PLANS WELL. HE STAGES AN AMBUSH ALONG THE ONLY ROAD LEADING INTO SHERWOOD FOREST FROM THE NORTH...

MY MEN ARE HIDDEN IN THE BUSHES AND TREES ON BOTH SIDES OF THE ROAD. THE MERRY MEN CANNOT ESCAPE!



SOON, ROBIN AND THE MERRY MEN COME ALL UNKNOWINGLY TO THEIR DOOM!

TONIGHT WE'LL FEAST ON ROYAL DEER, TO CELEBRATE OUR VICTORY!



THE ATTACK IS DEADLY! ONLY ROBIN HIMSELF CAN BREAK FREE OF THE CORDON OF WEAPONS!

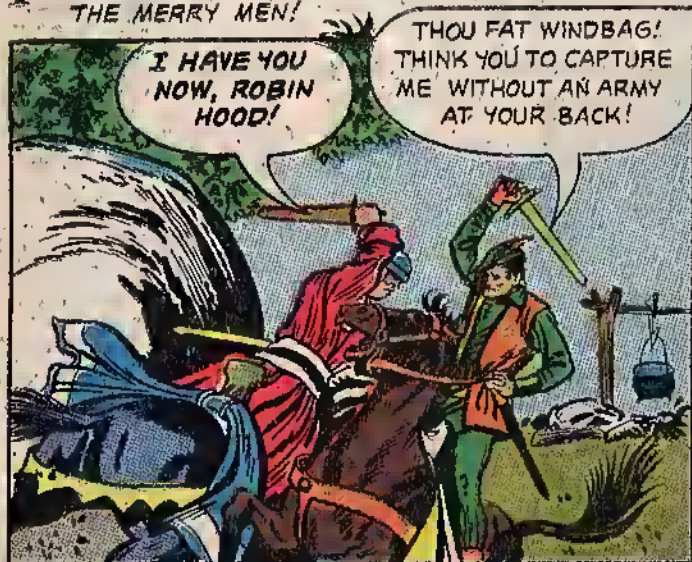
OUT OF MY WAY, VARLET!



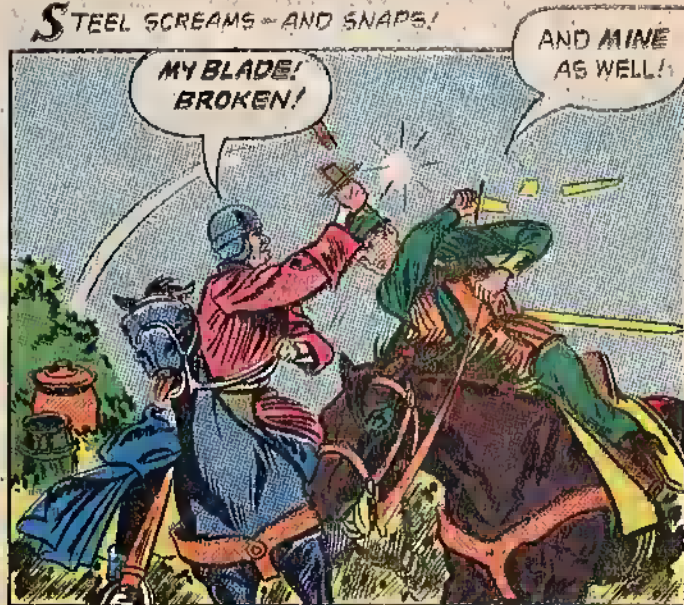
ALL ARE MY PRISONERS EXCEPT ROBIN HOOD. BUT HE'LL NOT ESCAPE -- EVEN IF I HAVE TO FOLLOW HIM TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!



THE CHASE IS LONG—AND ENDS IN THE VERY CAMP OF THE MERRY MEN!



STEEL SCREAMS—AND SNAPS!



HURLING HIMSELF FROM HIS SADDLE, ROBERT MURDACH LEAPS FORWARD!



YIELD YOU, ROBIN HOOD! A STONE IS NO WEAPON AGAINST A SWORD!



ROBIN DASHES IN, HIS STONE HELD HIGH. HE SLAMS IT HARD AGAINST THE RUSTY BLADE...



IT'S TIME NOW FOR ME TO TELL YOU TO SURRENDER, ROBERT MURDACH!

I YIELD!!



THEN GET ON YOUR FEET. YOU'RE MY PRISONER—TO EXCHANGE FOR ALL MY MERRY MEN YOUR SOLDIERS CAPTURED!



HI KIDS! GET IN MY DAVY CROCKETT PLAYHOUSE TENT!

GET YOURS
\$1.00
ONLY COMPLETE

Davy Crockett Frontier life is here for your kiddies to thrill and enjoy in this large size Davy Crockett playhouse tent. Think of it! In your own back yard where the kiddies can play safely you can set this tent up in a jiffy for frontier and pioneer enjoyment. Even set it up in the house on rainy days. It's a full 10 ft. around. Large enough for your kiddies to play in with their friends. Presto Chango you set it up in seconds. No tools needed. Slips over any standard card table. Made of sturdy, durable, washable, safe—flameproof DuPont plastic. The realistic Davy Crockett design adds a picturesque touch of realism. Now, for the first time, can your kiddies live in the great outdoors just like America's favorite hero Davy Crockett. This Davy Crockett playhouse tent brings the wild woolly West right to your door. Rush your order while supplies are available at the low price of \$1.00 for your complete Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order your giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at our risk. Set it up and let the kiddies play with it. If not delighted return in 10 days for full refund of the purchase price. Supplies are limited. Price is \$1.00 plus 25c for postage, packing and handling. Only 3 to a customer. Rush coupon now before this offer is withdrawn.



AN
IDEAL
GIFT

LARGE
ENOUGH FOR 2 KIDS
SETS UP IN A JIFFY
NO TOOLS NEEDED

Now your favorite kiddies anywhere can be happy with a gift of this giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

STURDILY BUILT OF DU PONT DURABLE PLASTIC

No matter how rough the kiddies abuse this heavy plastic giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent it will withstand their vicious attacks. Makers realizing how rough kiddies can be have used extra heavy plastic to ensure long, long wear. It has already been hailed by parents as a wonderful plaything creation. Your kiddies will enjoy it, too. Order yours today.

COMPIX, Dept. RM2

10 Murray St., New York 7, N. Y.

Send your newly created, colorful, complete giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at once. It is understood if I am not delighted after 10 day trial I will return for full refund of the purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 plus 25c for postage, for each giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent ordered.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

SIR GALANT

of the Round Table

THE LOWER PARTS OF THE CASTLE HAVE BEEN FLOODED. WE MUST REMAIN HERE TO STARVE OR SURRENDER — OR DIE...!

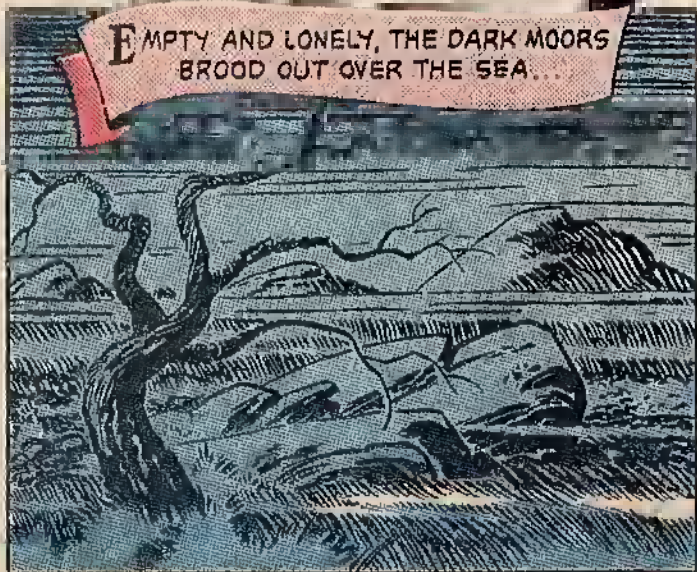


THE MOORS ARE THE BARREN LANDS THAT STRETCH FROM THE FORESTS TO THE SEACOAST CLIFFS OF ENGLAND. THEY ARE A WILD AND DESOLATE LAND THAT SWALLOWS UP ALL WHO ENTER IT... WHEN CERTAIN KNIGHTS AND LADIES OF KING ARTHUR'S COURT DISAPPEAR IN THEM, SOMEONE MUST BE FOUND TO ENTER AND SOLVE THE STRANGE RIDDLE. SIR GALANT OFFERS HIS SERVICES — BUT WILL THE YOUNG KNIGHT BE SELECTED TO DARE —

THE MENACE OF THE MOORS

FNB

EMPTY AND LONELY, THE DARK MOORS BROOD OUT OVER THE SEA...



KNIGHTS AND LADIES ENTER THIS DREAD DOMAIN — NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN!

THE TRACKS GO OUT INTO THE MOOR THAT SHOW WHERE TRAVELLERS HAVE GONE. THERE ARE NEVER ANY TRACKS TO SHOW WHERE THEY RETURNED!

KING ARTHUR MUST HEAR OF THIS!



WORD OF THESE STRANGE HAPPENINGS COMES AT LAST TO KING ARTHUR IN CAMELOT...

THE NEWS YOU BRING DISTURBS US GREATLY, SIR BORS. EVEN SIR MORDRED HIMSELF SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED, AS WELL AS CERTAIN LADIES OF OUR COURT, HIS RELATIVES!



OUR KNIGHTS SHALL HOLD A TOURNEY AND A TEST OF WITS, TO DISCOVER THE KNIGHT BEST FITTED TO ADVENTURE INTO THE DREAD MOORS AND LEARN THEIR SECRET! LET THE TOURNEY BEGIN!



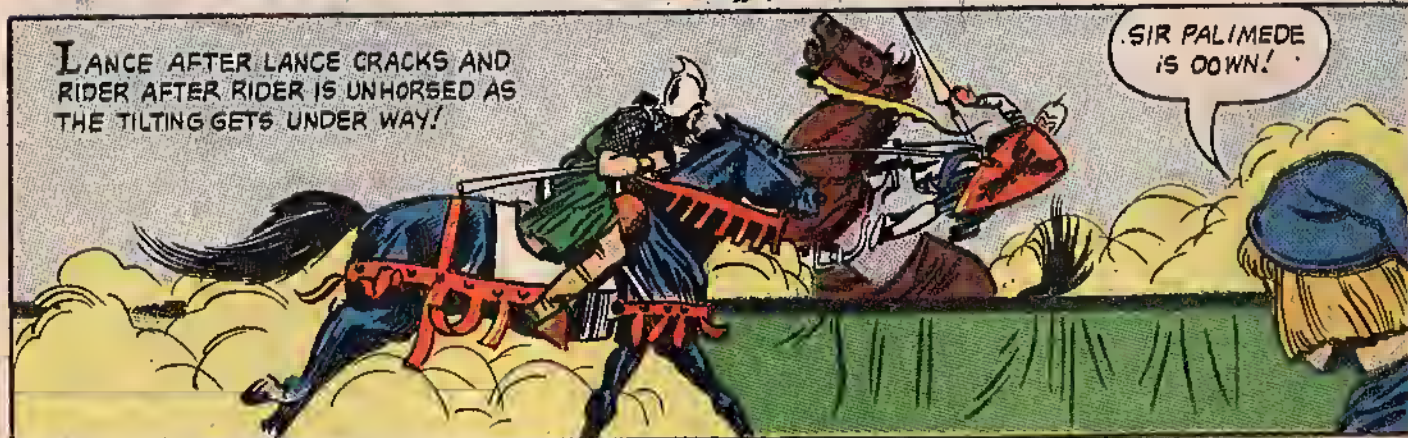
FROM ALL OVER THE REALM, GREAT AND FAMOUS KNIGHTS COME TO THE JOUST...

SIR LAUNCELOT IS STILL IN JOYOUS GARDE.

AND TRISTAM IS IN CORNWALL WITH HIS UNCLE, KING MARK. PERHAPS ONE OF US CAN WIN THE TOURNEY, NOW!



LANCE AFTER LANCE CRACKS AND RIDER AFTER RIDER IS UNHORSED AS THE TILTING GETS UNDER WAY!



SIR PALIMEDE IS DOWN!

SWORDSTROKES ARE EXCHANGED ON SHIELD AND HELM!



I YIELD TO YOU, SIR GALANT!

THE LONG DAY DRAWS TO A CLOSE. SIR GALANT IS ADJUDGED THE WINNER!

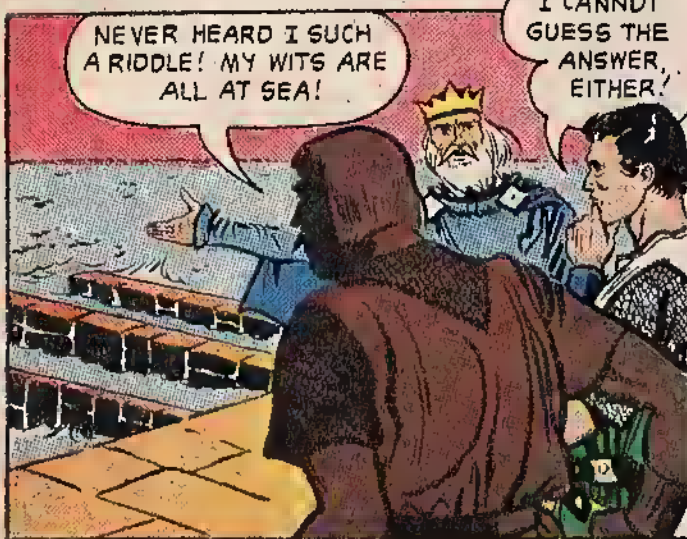


YOU HAVE BEEN SELECTED THE VICTOR, YOUNG KNIGHT. THERE REMAINS ONLY THE TEST OF WITS!

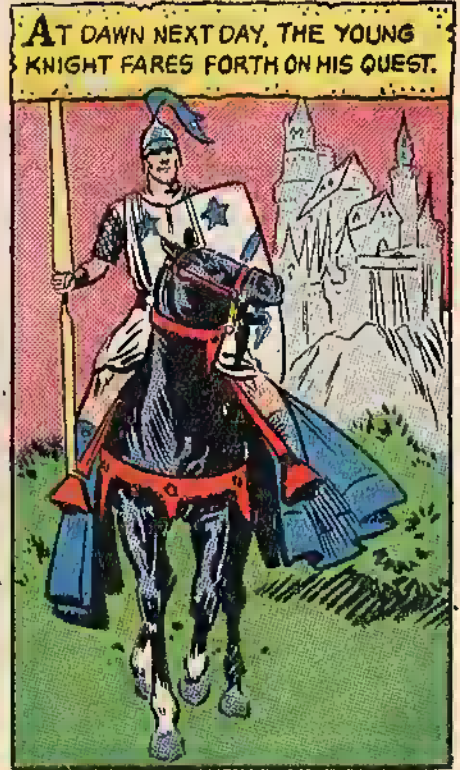
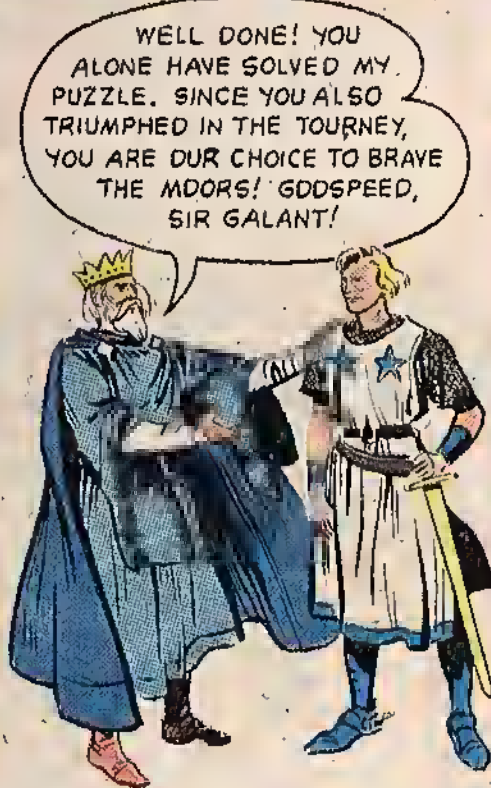
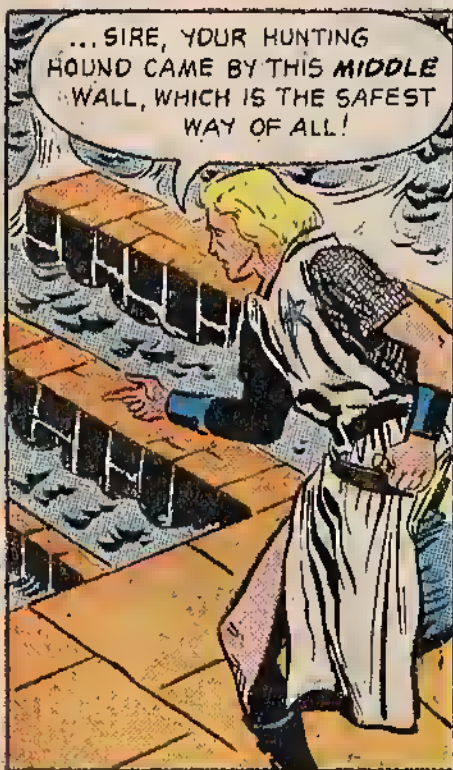
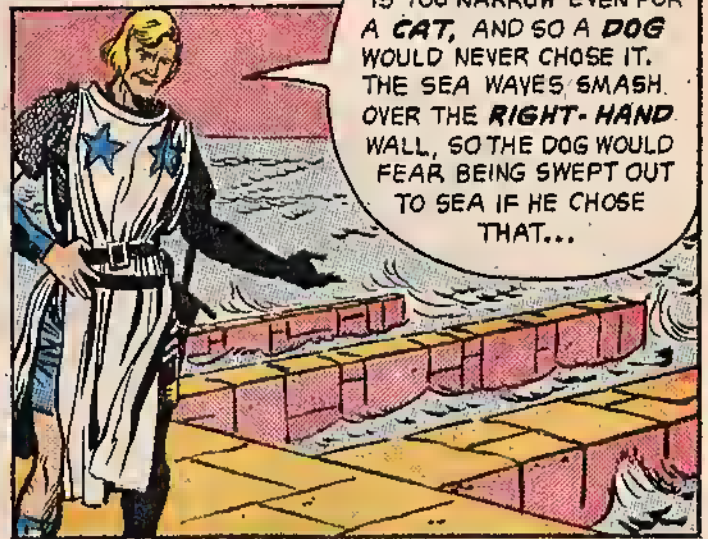


HERE ARE THREE STONE WALLS. MY FAVORITE HUNTING HOUND CAME ALONG ONE OF THEM THIS DAY, SEEKING SEA FOOD FOR HIMSELF. WHICH WALL DID HE CHOOSE TO WALK ON..?

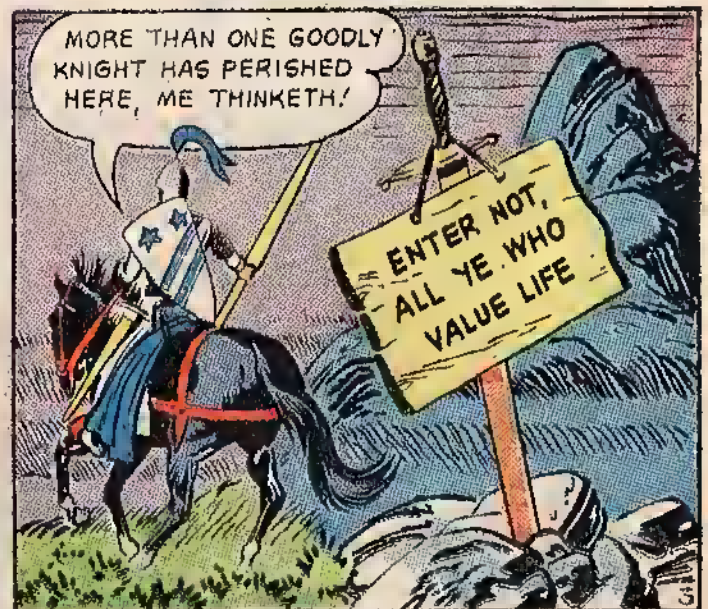
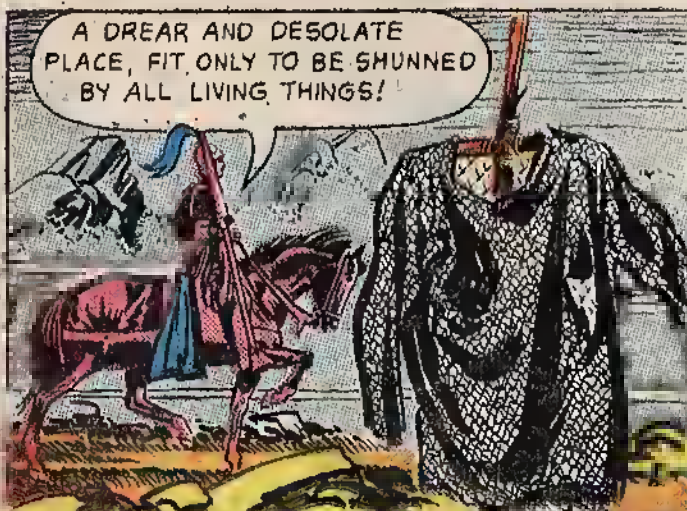
ONE AFTER ANOTHER, THE KNIGHTS OF THE REALM ATTEMPT TO SOLVE THE PUZZLE...



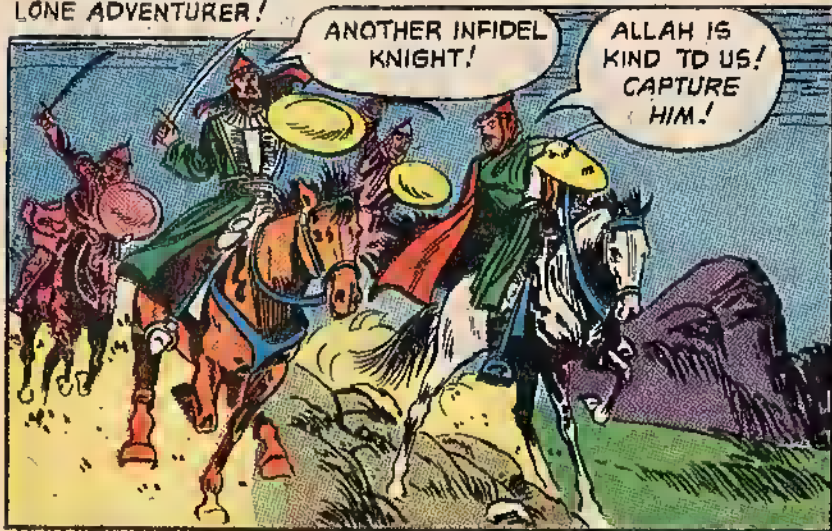
AT LAST, SIR GALANT STEPS FORWARD...



AT MIDDAY, HE ENTERS THE MOORS, WHICH ARE COVERED BY MISTS. HERE IT SEEMS THAT DARK CLOUDS PEPEUTUALLY HIDE THE SUN!



AS THE SUN LOWERS OVER THE SEA CLIFFS, A GROUP OF STRANGE AND ALIEN FIGURES GALLOP HEADLONG FOR THE LONE ADVENTURER!



ANOTHER INFIDEL KNIGHT!

ALLAH IS KIND TO US! CAPTURE HIM!



HAVE AT THEE, STRANGE KNIGHTS!

HIS HEAVIER WARHORSE RIDES DOWN THE LIGHTER ARAB STEEDS!



FOR KING ARTHUR AND THE HONOR OF THE ROUND TABLE!

THE SARACENS BREAK BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE NORTHERN KNIGHT...

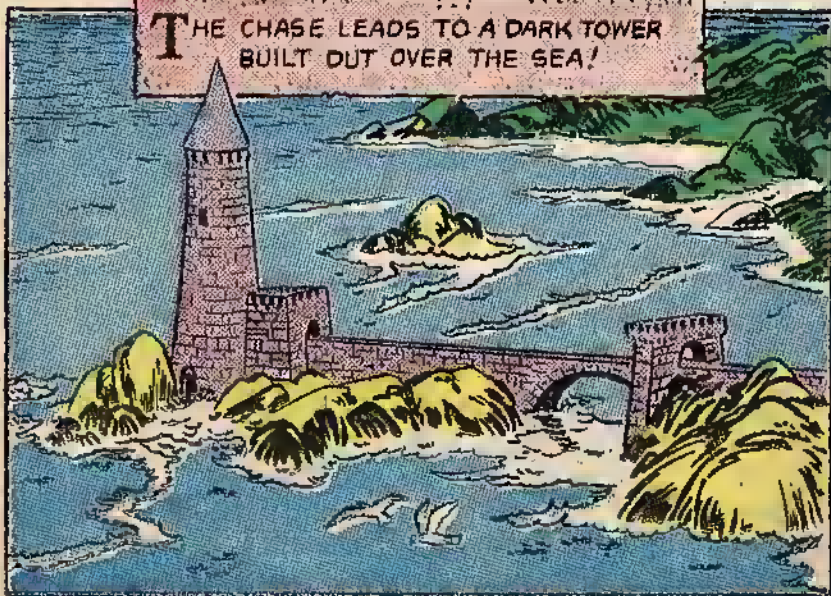


AT THE GALLOP, SIR GALANT PURSUES HIS FOES!



HOLD, GOOD WARRIORS! OUR LITTLE DISCUSSION IS NOT FINISHED!

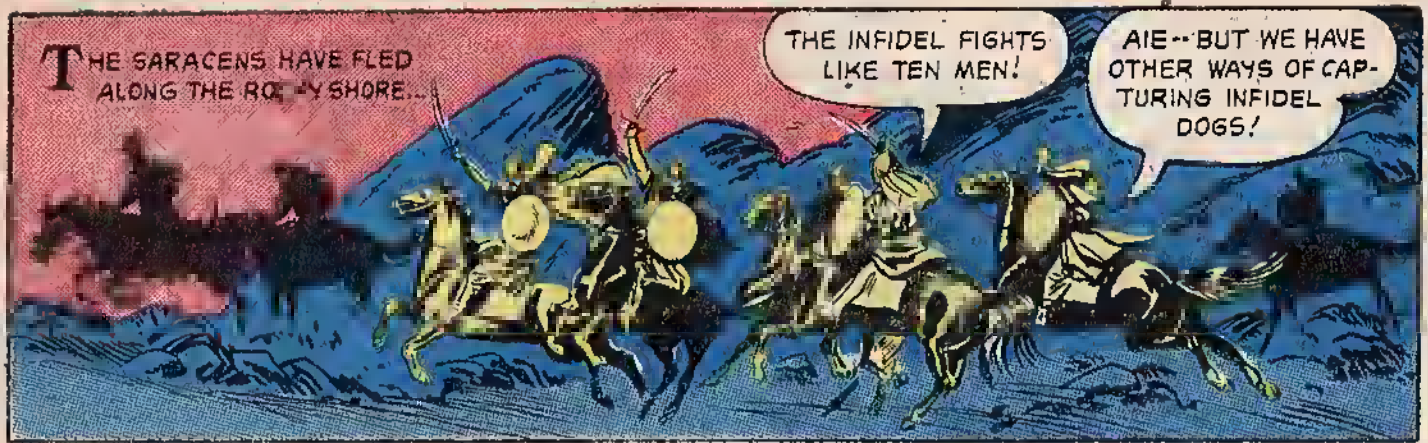
THE CHASE LEADS TO A DARK TOWER BUILT OUT OVER THE SEA!



DISMOUNTING, SIR GALANT BLOWS THE SIGNAL HORN. NOTHING ANSWERS HIM BUT MOCKING ECHOES!



HO, THE TOWER! WHO DWELLS INSIDE?

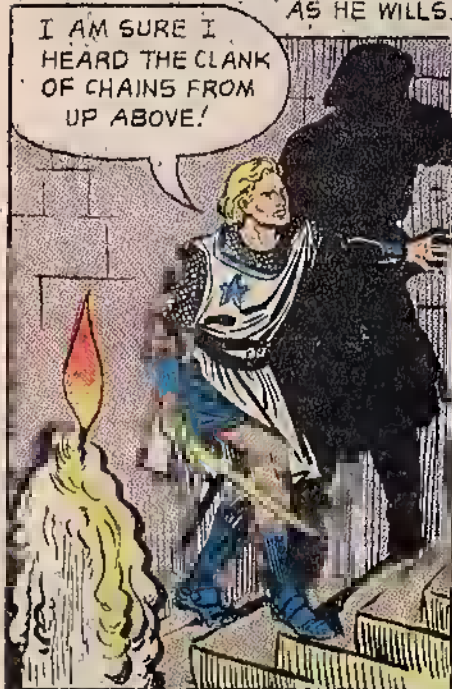


THE SARACENS HAVE FLED
ALONG THE ROCKY SHORE...

THE INFIDEL FIGHTS
LIKE TEN MEN!

AIE-- BUT WE HAVE
OTHER WAYS OF CAP-
TURING INFIDEL
DOGS!

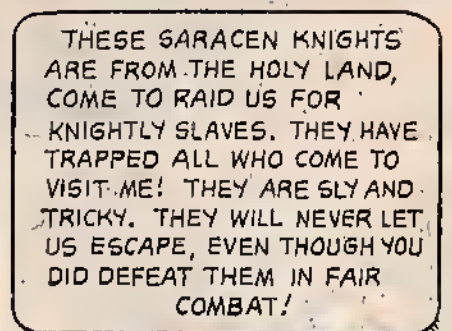
... LEAVING SIR GALANT TO
EXPLORE THE ANCIENT TOWER WALLS
AS HE WILLS!



I AM SURE I
HEARD THE CLANK
OF CHAINS FROM
UP ABOVE!



DO MY EYES DECEIVE
ME? IS IT REALLY
SIR GALANT COME TO
RESCUE ME? EVEN
THOUGH I FEAR
GREATLY THAT NONE
CAN DO THAT!



THESE SARACEN KNIGHTS
ARE FROM THE HOLY LAND,
COME TO RAID US FOR
KNIGHTLY SLAVES. THEY HAVE
TRAPPED ALL WHO COME TO
VISIT ME! THEY ARE SLY AND
TRICKY. THEY WILL NEVER LET
US ESCAPE, EVEN THOUGH YOU
DID DEFEAT THEM IN FAIR
COMBAT!



THE SARACENS
EVEN CAPTURED MY
FAIR COUSINS, ALICE
AND GERTRUDE!

SIR
GALANT!



FEAR NO
LONGER, LADIES!
YOU ARE SAFE
NOW!



YOU SPEAK TOO SOON,
SIR GALANT! LOOK AT THE
SURPRISE THE SARACENS
HAVE PREPARED FOR US...



THEY HAVE OPENED THE SEA GATES AND FLOODED THE LOWER HALF OF THE TOWER!

WE MUST REMAIN HERE TO STARVE OR SURRENDER... OR DROWN!



THEY ARE SAFE ON THEIR MOORISH GALLEYS. WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO YIELD TO THEM!

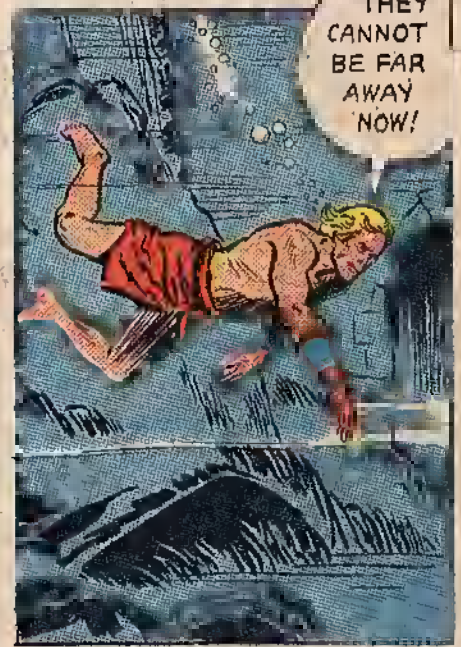


NO! WHAT THE SARACENS HAVE DONE, WE CAN UNDO! TELL ME QUICKLY WHERE THESE SEA GATES ARE LOCATED!

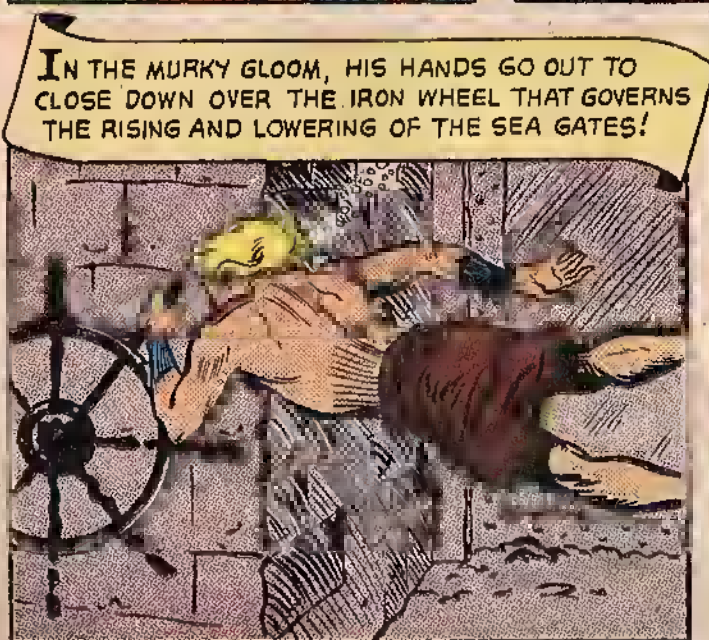


I MUST FIND THOSE SEA GATES AND OPEN THEM—IF I CAN!

THE COLD OCEAN WATERS CLOSE OVER HIS HEAD! UNTIL HIS LUNGS ARE CLOSE TO BURSTING, SIR GALANT HUNTS ON...

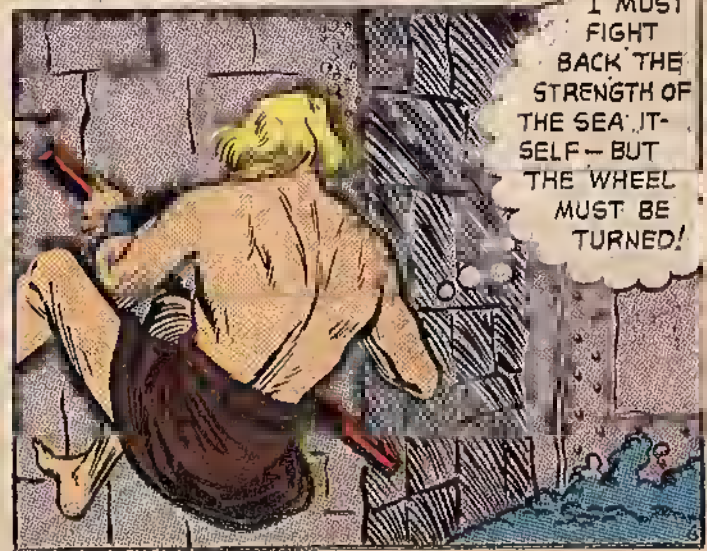


THEY CANNOT BE FAR AWAY NOW!

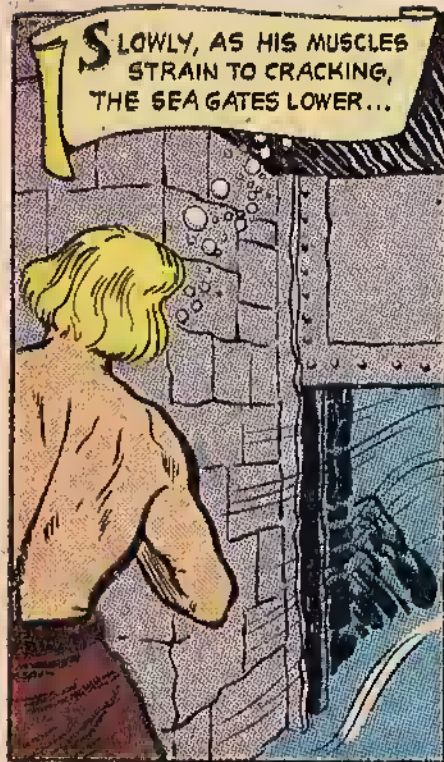


IN THE MURKY GLOOM, HIS HANDS GO OUT TO CLOSE DOWN OVER THE IRON WHEEL THAT GOVERNS THE RISING AND LOWERING OF THE SEA GATES!

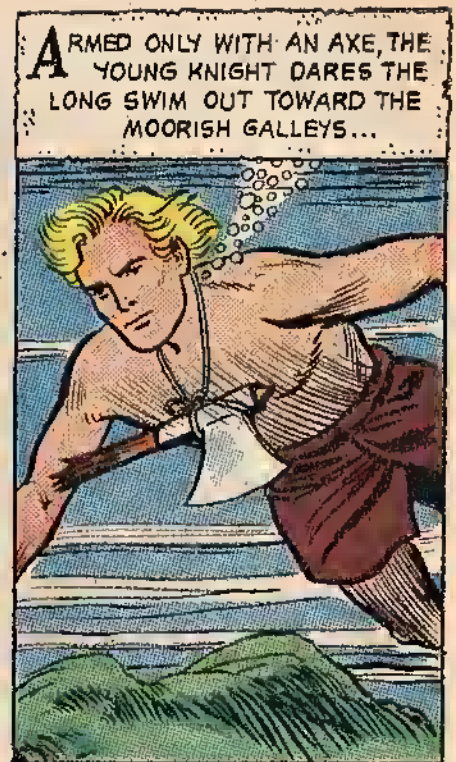
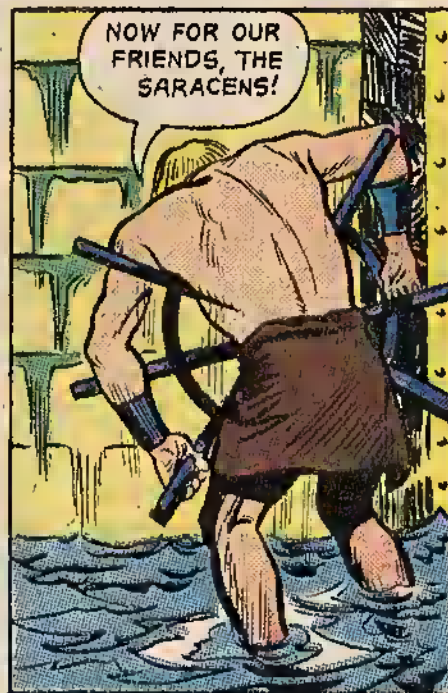
BRACED WITH BOTH FEET ON THE STONE WALL, SIR GALANT STRUGGLES TO WORK THE WHEEL...



I MUST FIGHT BACK THE STRENGTH OF THE SEA ITSELF—BUT THE WHEEL MUST BE TURNED!



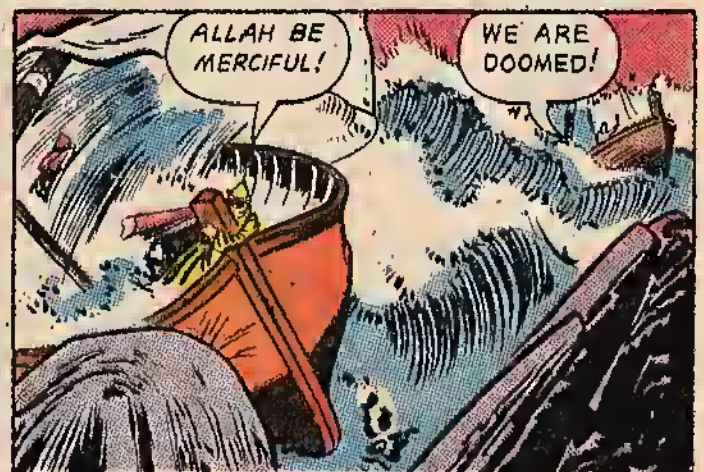
THE FLOOD OF WATERS STOP AND THE WAVES RECEDE...



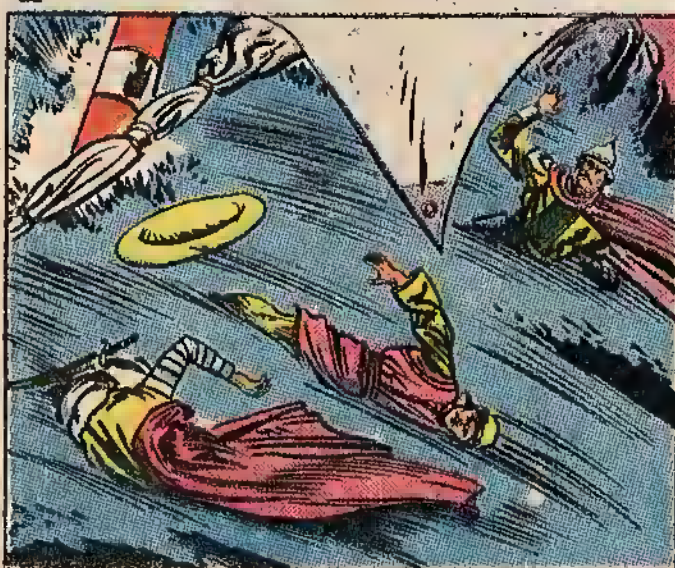
A FEW BLOWS OF THE SHARP WAR-AXE SEVERS THE RUDDER ROPES...



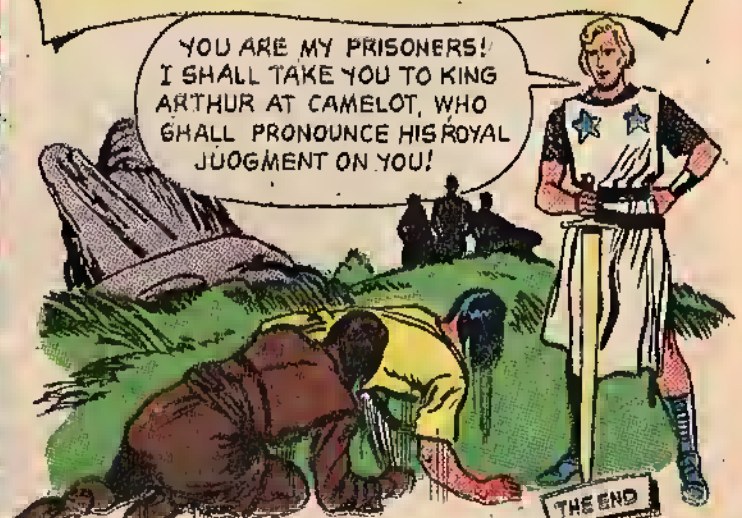
WHEN THE SARACENS DISCOVER THEIR VICTIMS HAVE ESCAPED THE TOWER, THEY STEER FOR SHORE. BUT SINCE THE RUDDERS ARE USELESS, THE WAVES CATCH AND BATTER THEM AGAINST THE SEA ROCKS!



THE SARACENS ARE SWEEPED INTO THE SEA!



WHEN THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE BEACH, THEY FIND SIR GALANT WAITING FOR THEM!



FUN FAIR



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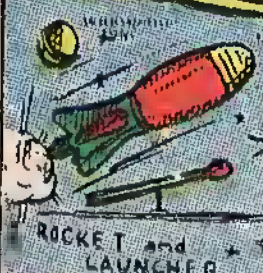
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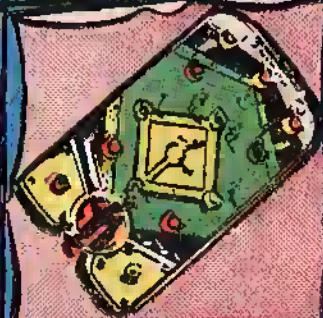
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IN THE DAYS OF KNIGHTS

Many of our readers have written in to tell us how much they enjoyed our first issue of **ROBIN HOOD**, and especially this feature that explains how the people lived in those olden days. We are continuing it, hoping that all our readers will enjoy learning what life was like in the days of knights.

HERALDRY When knights and nobles went to war, they were covered completely by body armor. Naturally, with their visors down, nobody could tell who was who without some sort of device or sign. This device and sign, together with all its attendant panoplies, was called *heraldry*.

The knight wore a *surcoat* over his mail or plate armor, which displayed his "arms." These arms were the distinctive devices or insignia by which he could be recognized on the field of battle. They took the form of bars, *fleur-de-lys*, crescents, boars' heads, lions—almost any and every sort of design imaginable. These "arms" were therefore a sort of personal symbol that was as good as the name of the owner written across the surcoat.

The arms were also painted upon the shield of the knight. They appeared on his flag or pennon that was taken into battle, and around which his retainers, men-at-arms and archers grouped themselves to fight. When these arms were royal arms, like the lions of Plantagenet of England or the *fleur-de-lys* of France, they were called *standards*, and it was a great honor for a strong knight to be designated as the standard-bearer.

Sometimes a "crest" adorned a helmet. This was a leather or wood image of a leopard, bird, lion or some other brave animal. It made the helmet taller and gave the wearer the appearance of added height and strength. The bit of colored cloth that hung from the helmet, behind it, to ward off the sun's rays (it got plenty hot inside all that metal armor!) was known as a *mantling*. This also was decorated in the distinctive colors of the knight's arms.

Other objects that were decorated with the arms of the knight were: the cloth caparison of his horse, the hangings from his huge castle bed, windowdrapes, silver service, furniture, stone carvings in his castle, and almost anything you can imagine that would be made to look better with this kind of decoration.

The Scottish clans also made use of heraldry in their *tartans*. For each Scotch clan there is a tartan. Entire books have been written about them, with color plates to enable the reader to identify some of the more popular tartans.

Five main colors are used in heraldry. Red, green, blue, black, and purple are known, for the purposes of heraldry, as (in order) *gules*, *vert*, *azure*, *sable*, and *purpure*. In describing a black leopard on a red field, when the leopard is rearing up pawing at the air, the heraldic description would read: "a leopard *sable* rampant on a field of *gules*."

Besides these colors, two metals—gold and silver—and several furs were used. The furs include ermine, and vair.

For the reader who is more than ordinarily interested in heraldry, he is advised to seek any number of good books on this subject available to him at his local library. Who knows? Perhaps you yourself, through your family lineage, own a coat-of-arms!

FURNITURE The castles and manor houses of the knights had nowhere near the comforts of our homes today. The great hall included long tables called "trestle tables" at which the lord and lady, their family and retainers ate. Since the servants passed along the front of these tables to serve the food, the diners ate only from one side of the tables. Occasionally, there was a white cloth over it. They sat on benches or stools for the most part, though some high lords or royalty itself sat on high-backed chairs.

The bedroom contained the bed—usually a big four-poster with valances and hanging curtains to shut out the cold night air. Since the only way they had to heat their houses was by a fireplace or an iron firebox that could be carried from room to room, you can imagine that it got pretty cold of nights. Beside the bed, the bedroom also held a number of chests in which were stored spare clothing. Very occasionally a

sort of huge cupboard called an aumbry was used for this purpose.

The aumbry could also be used to house dishes and silverware when the lord of the manor was rich enough to have them.

Near the fireplace there might be a highbacked settle or a few stools. That was their furniture! It was hard, never upholstered, but sometimes carved to make it look better.

HOW THEY ATE We have already mentioned the trestle tables on one side of which sat the lord and lady, friends, and retainers. Now let us look into the kitchen, where the food was prepared.

There were usually two big fireplaces in the kitchen, with a number of tables set up in the open space between them. Here the scullery maid and knaves made their bread, basted the meat that turned on spits above the hearth-flames, and the thousand and one other things that had to be done in the preparation of a meal.

The buttery, oddly enough, held the wines and ales and other drinks that were served at the meals. It was a room separated from, but near, the kitchen.

One of the kitchen hearths cooked stews or broths or boiling meat, in order to preserve it. The other hearth was fitted out in the form of an oven, with an arched stone or metal roof above it. Baking was done here.

For cooking fowls or lesser game like rabbits, there was a round fire circle of stones in the middle of the kitchen floor. Here a spit was set up and a maid or a boy given the job of turning the spit steadily but slowly so that the cooking might be uniform.

THEIR ARMOR At the very start of the age of chivalry, which can be dated roughly from the time of the Norman Conquest in England (1066) and onward until the advent of the Renaissance (about 1500), men wore metal armor. From the year 1500 on, the improvement of gunpowder and allied weapons made armor useless.

But during those five hundred years, knighthood truly was in its glory. First, they wore chain mail that was formed of interlocking chains. It was in such armor that William the Conqueror waded ashore to defeat the Saxon king Harold at the battle of Hastings. Their helmets were metal cones, with nosepieces, and they carried long, triangular shields.

These Norman knights also wore mail trousers, called *chausses*.

A variation of chain armor was *mail* armor, formed of connecting small squares of iron.

In the twelfth century, and on the first and second Crusades, the knights continued to use mail armor. However, their helmets grew to become a single piece of metal fitted with eyeslits, and their shields became longer and heavier. It was about this time that heraldry first came into its own, for now the knight could not be recognized, and some method of identifying him was necessary.

From 1200 to 1300, the surcoat came into being, with the arms of the knight emblazoned on it. This surcoat was worn over the mail hauberk and belted. The knight's sword hung from this belt. The flat-topped helmet became popular. A metal cap was worn by the men-at-arms. A war hat, not unlike the overseas helmet of World War I American soldiers, was known. It was called a *chemin-de-fer*, or *salade*.

A little later in this thirteenth century, the cone helmet—from which blows of a swordblade or axe would glance off—came into being. Plate armor saw its beginning with the curved *poleyn* for the protection of the knee. At this time also the mailed hood which had been attached to the mail hauberk became a separate piece worn under the helmet and spread out across the shoulders for added protection.

The fourteenth century saw more plate armor in use, at shoulders, elbows, and with greaves or *schynbalds* to protect the lower leg. However, much of this armor was useless against powerful longbows, as the French chivalry learned at Crecy and Poitiers. Visors were used on helmets, which became more elaborate, and were sometimes decorated very lavishly. As a matter of fact an extremely decorated helmet was known as a *tilting helm*, and was used only for jousting, in tournaments.

The hauberk became a solid piece of metal over which was worn a short version of the surcoat, called a *gipon*.

Plate armor, which is to say armor in one solid piece of metal, which saw its beginning over a century before, reached its peak during the latter part of this fourteenth century. It was to flower in full form during the fifteenth century.

The craft of armorer was a popular one from 1400 to 1500. The metal *bascinets*, or large helmets, the breastplates and arm pieces, all were decorated with the arms of the knight in raised metal, which was sometimes of inlaid gold or silver. Naturally, all this was expensive and only royalty and the wealthy knights and nobles could afford such armor. The ordinary soldier or man at arms wore the mail coat and metal cap. It was a colorful time, and the armor of these days added to the picture we retain in our minds, and see in *Vistavision* and *Cinema-scope* in the movies today!

Robin Hood

COME UP,
ROBIN HOOD!
COME TO YOUR
DOOM, AT
LAST!

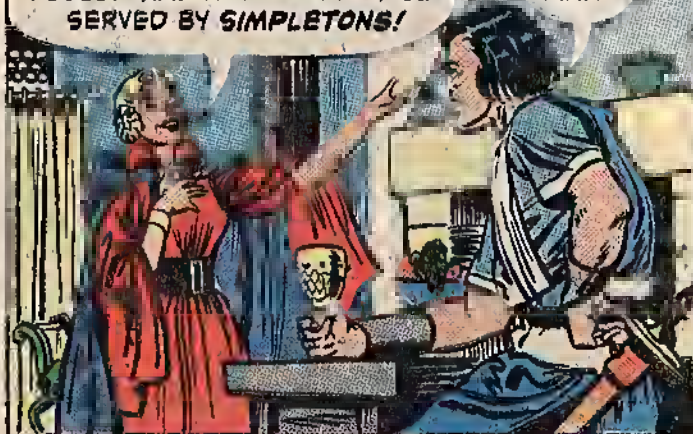
WHEN SIR GUI OF GLAMORE SENDS THE EVIL ENCHANTRESS MORLA LE FEY TO FIND AND LURE ROBIN HOOD TO DESTRUCTION, HE SUCCEEDS BETTER THAN HE PLANS!... FOR THE LEADER OF THE MERRY MEN CANNOT REFUSE THE PLEAS AND TEARS OF A LADY IN DISTRESS! AND, ALL UNKNOWING OF THE TREACHERY HE IS TO MEET, THE LORD OF SHERWOOD FOREST GOES GLAOLY AND WILLINGLY TO THE TRAP AT GLAMORE CASTLE!



MOCKING LAUGHTER RINGS OUT IN THE GREAT HALL OF GLAMORE CASTLE AS MORLA LE FEY TAUNTS SIR GUI—

A FORESTER NAMED ROBIN HOOD
PLAYS YOU AND YOUR MEN FOR
FOOLS! HA! HA! YOU MUST BE
SERVED BY SIMPLETONS!

HE'S A
CLEVER
MAN!



THERE'S A BAG OF GOLO. TAKE
IT AND BRING ME ROBIN HOOD,
IF YOU'RE SO SMART! IT'S
EASY TO LAUGH!

I'LL HAVE ROBIN
HOOD IN YOUR
HANDS BY ONE
HOUR AFTER MID-
NIGHT, TOMORROW!



NEXT DAY, AS ROBIN HOOD HUNTS IN SHERWOOD FOREST...



A WEeping WOMAN!
NOW WHAT CAN SHE FIND
TO CRY ABOUT ON SUCH
A SUNNY DAY?



I WEEP BECAUSE SIR
GUI HAS MADE MY
BROTHER A PRISONER.
HE INTENDS TO
EXECUTE HIM.

SIR GUI IS
TRULY AN EVIL
MAN!

I BRIBED A GUARD TO LET
ME INTO GLAMORE CASTLE TO-
NIGHT AT MIDNIGHT—BUT NOW
MY HORSE BOLTED AND LEFT
ME HERE ON FOOT. THE GUARD
WAS TO HELP ME FREE MY
BROTHER. I AM SO ALONE AND
HELPLESS... 'GOSH'

YOU ARE ALONE
AND HELPLESS NO
LONGER. MY MERRY
MEN AND I CAN
HELP YOU!

YOU ARE
AS KIND AS
SIR GUI IS
EVIL!



AT THE CAMP OF THE MERRY
MEN IN SHERWOOD FOREST—

TWO HORSES...
YOU WILL MOUNT ONE
AND I THE OTHER,
FOR I'LL COME MYSELF
TO HELP YOU!



BEFORE HE SWINGS INTO THE SADDLE, THEN THEY TAKE THE FOREST TRAIL TOWARD GLAMORE CASTLE!
ROBIN HOOD CALLS ASIDE LITTLE JOHN AND SPEAKS WITH HIM—

THERE'S AN ERRAND
YOU CAN DO FOR ME,
LITTLE JOHN. STEP
ASIDE WITH ME WHILE
I WHISPER IN YOUR EAR...



THE FOOL! HIS
MERRY MEN HAVE
SEEN THE LAST OF
ROBIN HOOD!



AT MIDNIGHT, CLOSE BY THE
POSTERN GATE OF GLAMORE
CASTLE...



AH, MILADY! I'VE
BEEN EXPECTING
YOU!



THIS WAY, PLEASE.
EVERYTHING IS IN
READINESS!

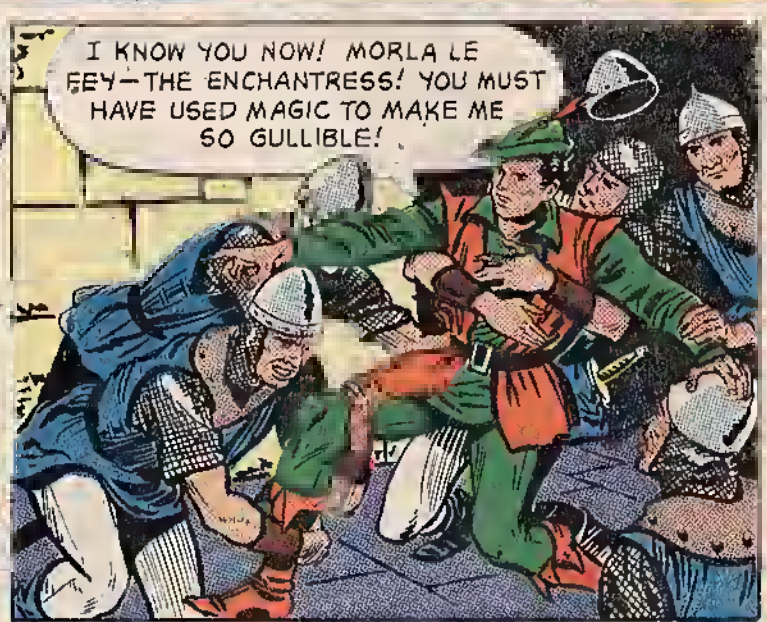
SUDDENLY, FROM AN ANGLING
CORRIDOR...



MILADY! WE'VE
MET WITH
TREACHERY!



NOT I, BUT **YOU** HAVE
MET WITH TREACHERY,
ROBIN HOOD! **I** LURED YOU
HERE—FOR A BAG OF GOLD!



I KNOW YOU NOW! MORLA LE
FEY—THE ENCHANTRESS! YOU MUST
HAVE USED MAGIC TO MAKE ME
SO GULLIBLE!



BUT I'LL GET AWAY!
I WILL! SIR GUI WILL
NEVER CAPTURE ME!

THE ODDS, HOWEVER, ARE TWO GREAT EVEN FOR ROBIN'S
POWERFUL MUSCLES. HE STUMBLES AND GOES DOWN—



YOU ARE **ALREADY**
CAPTURED, ROBIN HOOD!
AND TOMORROW YOU GO TO
MY HIGHEST GIBBET!

ROBIN HOOD IS LED DOWN INTO THE DEEPEST DUNGEON—

NO MAN HAS EVER
ESCAPED FROM HERE.
YOU'LL BE SAFE UNTIL
HIGH NOON TOMORROW.



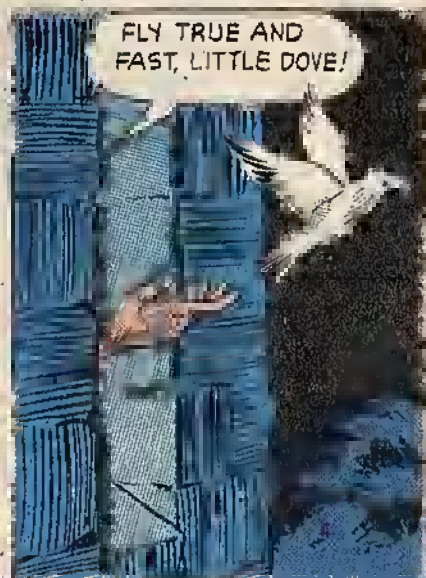
HEAVY FOOTFALLS SOUND IN THE CASTLE CELLAR. LOOKING UP, ROBIN SEES...

THAT'S SIR GUI'S
EXECUTIONER! YOU'LL
MEET HIM TOMORROW AT
NOONDAY, OFFICIALLY!



SILENCE FALLS OVER GLAMORE CASTLE. AND THEN, AN HOUR AFTER THE TORCH HAS BEEN REMOVED FROM ROBIN HOOD'S DUNGEON, A HAND IS THRUST THROUGH A CASTLE WINDOW--

FLY TRUE AND
FAST, LITTLE DOVE!



SOON THE HOMING PIGEON IS WINGING ITS WAY ACROSS THE NIGHT SKY--



NEXT MORNING AT DAWN, THE HERALDS TRAVEL THROUGHOUT THE CASTLE...

THE FAMOUS ROBIN
HOOD WILL BE HUNG ON
THE GIBBET AT NOON!
SIR GUI COMMANDS ALL
TO BE PRESENT!



SOME MINUTES BEFORE NOON--

SO SOON?



HE IS BROUGHT TO THE GREAT CASTLE COURTYARD WHERE A GALLOW'S HAS BEEN ERECTED--

THIS SEEMS A TIGHT VISE
I'VE CAUGHT MYSELF IN!



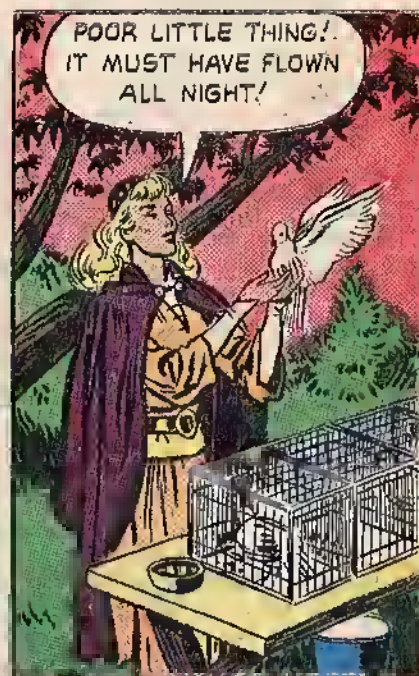
THE EXECUTIONER WAITS...



THE SHADOWS LIE ACROSS ROBIN HOOD'S PATH—



MEANWHILE, AS THE FIRST RED RAYS OF DAWN PENETRATE SHERWOOD FOREST—



ROBIN HAS BEEN CAPTURED! SIR GUI IS TO HANG HIM TODAY AT NOON. WE'LL NEVER REACH GLAMORE CASTLE IN TIME TO SAVE HIM!



THE TRUMPET BLAST RINGS OUT AND THE MERRY MEN HURRY FROM ALL DIRECTIONS...



THE MERRY MEN RIDE AT THE GALLOP FROM THEIR FOREST HAUNTS...



BUT GLAMORE CASTLE IS FAR AWAY, AND NOON IS CLOSE UPON THEM...



ON THE GALLOWES PLATFORM IN GLAMORE CASTLE—



HERE, ROBIN—
TAKE THIS SWORD!

HAVE YOU
GONE MAD?



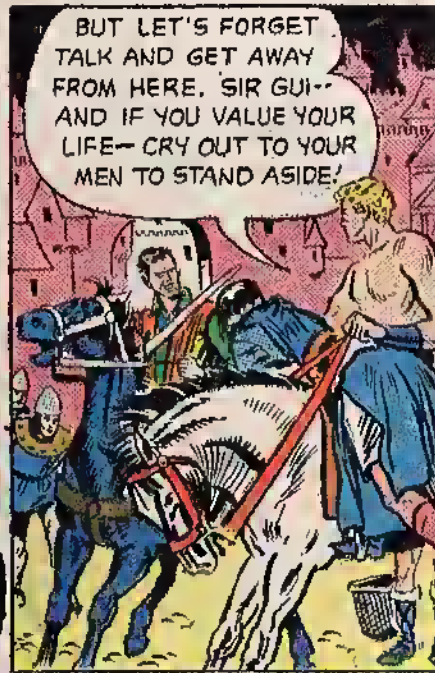
NOT YOUR EXECUTIONER—
BUT LITTLE JOHN OF THE
MERRY MEN!

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!

NEITHER
DO I!

BACK IN SHERWOOD FOREST,
YOU ASKED ME TO DO SOMETHING
TO HELP THAT GIRL'S BROTHER.
WHEN I CAME HERE, THE EASIEST
WAY TO SAVE HIM SEEMED TO BE
FOR ME TO BECOME THE EXECU-
TIONER. I DID—AND SINCE THE
EXECUTIONER WEARS A MASK,
AND IS CONFINED TO HIS BED
WITH A BATTERED NOGGIN—
HERE I AM!

SIR GUI IS QUICKLY OVERCOME
BY THE RUSH OF THE TWO
BRAWNY FORESTERS—

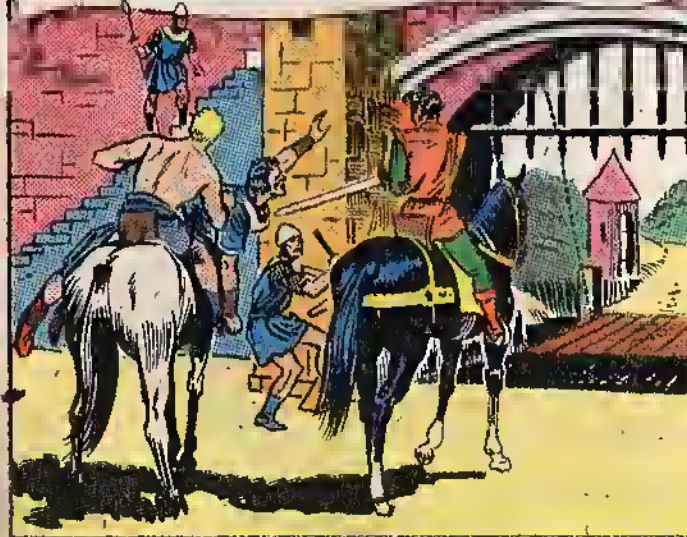


BUT LET'S FORGET
TALK AND GET AWAY
FROM HERE. SIR GUI—
AND IF YOU VALUE YOUR
LIFE—CRY OUT TO YOUR
MEN TO STAND ASIDE!

THIS
WAY, LITTLE
JOHN!



SIR GUI COMMANDS THE PORTCULLIS TO BE
RAISED AND THE DRAWBRIDGE TO BE LOWERED—



HALF A MILE FROM THE CASTLE, ROBIN HOOD COMES
UPON HIS MERRY MEN. SIR GUI IS RELEASED, TO
REFLECT ON THE FACT THAT HE HAS LOST ROBIN
HOOD AGAIN—AS WELL AS A BIG BAG OF FINE GOLD!



BAH!

THE END



84010



ROY ROGERS
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS
BINOCULARS



GABBY HAYES
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS SHOULDER
STRAP BAG



SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
SKATES



JET ENGINE
PLANE ELIES
500 FEET!

WALNUT
BALL

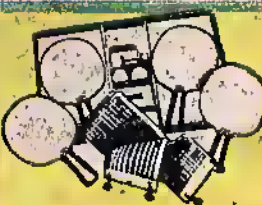
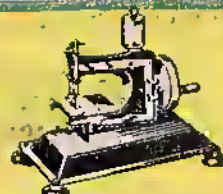


TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE



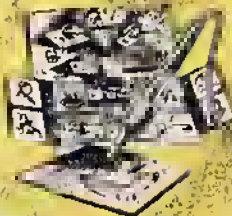
BOYS OR GIRLS
BICYCLE



JEWELRY
SET



UKELELE
WITH ARTHUR
GOOSEY PLAYER



WOODBURNING SET



TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER
BAG



CHEMISTRY SET



RADIO RECEIVING
SET FOR SCOUTS

ARCHERY SET

VANITY SET

PRESSURE
COOKER



MEN - WOMEN - BOYS - GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE MONEY TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others... **all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST.** You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need **ON TRUST.** Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢... sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions on many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you **FREE!**

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship **AT ONCE PREPAID** your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos **On 15 Days TRUST.** When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. **Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!**

FREE MEMBERSHIP IN FUNMAN'S FUN CLUB

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you **FREE** a year's Membership in the FUNMAN'S Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—**PLUS** many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. E-115 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35¢ each. Also include big Prize Catalog **FREE.** I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in **BIG PRIZE CATALOG** within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

SEND NO MONEY!... We Trust You!

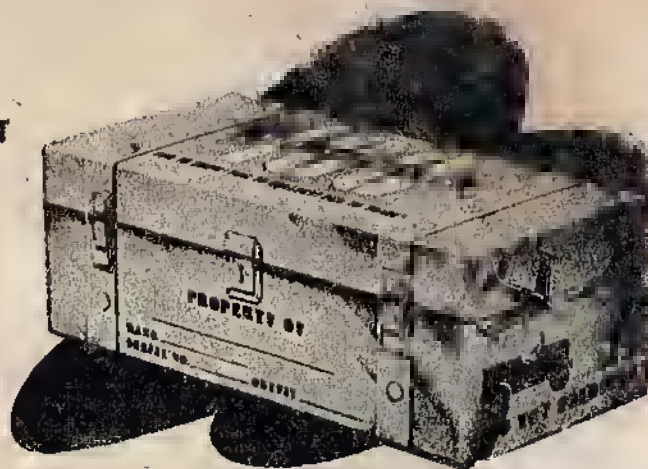
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**100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!**

- ★ FUN TO SHOW
- ★ FUN TO TRADE
- ★ FUN TO COLLECT

PACKED in this FOOTLOCKER
TOY STORAGE BOX



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | |
|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Officers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Waves |
| 4 Battleships | 8 Wacs |
| 4 Cruisers | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 8 Machinegunners | 8 Cannon |
| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen | 4 Marksmen |

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10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.
HERE'S MY \$1.25 !

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name

Address

City State

NO COD'S

DAVY CROCKETT FLASHLIGHT



Complete with genuine
DURA-SUEDE
BELT LOOP

Double-barrelled, super-powered 2 cell
Davy Crockett flashlight... with red top
that glows when light is on!
Solid steel case, Ivory finish, with 2
color Davy Crockett illustration.

COMPIX, Inc. Dept. R.H. 2
10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.

HERE'S MY DOLLAR!

Rush my DAVY CROCKETT FLASHLIGHT.

Name

Address

City State

NO COD'S